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The Independent.

THE CITY LIGHTS.

BY LUCY LARCOM.

UNDERNEATH the stars the houses are awake.
Inward comes no sound my silent watch to break.
Night has hid the street, with all its motley sights;
Lights around, afar, shine out the city lights.

Stars that softly glimmer in a lower sky,
Dearer far than grandeurs unexplored on high;
Co-stars, that, like eyes, are glistening through the dark,
Like a human tremor glints each wavering spark.

Flickering lamps above, and twinkling lamps below;
The remote, strange splendor, the familiar glow.
One eye, looking downward from creation's dome,
Seen in both his children's window-lights of home.

Who have dwellings there, in avenues of space?
There are those dear torches in the vague sky-place?
Are they holding tapers, us astray to guide?
Poor pioneers, who lately left our side?

Some drops an answer from those worlds unknown,
Some ray is kindled for itself alone.
Rose of Heaven gleam upward, through our earthly nights,
Populous with pathos are the city lights.

Populous with pathos of a half-told tale,
Though therein hope flickers, burning low and pale,
Shall win completeness perfect as the sun;
Then rays shall mingle, earth and Heaven be one.

THE POWERS OF THE NATIONAL GOVERNMENT.

BY SAMUEL T. SPEAR, D. D.

A GOVERNMENT without powers is an absurdity, as is a nation without any government an equal absurdity. Neither of these absurdities can be predicated of the United States of America." The people indicated by this title exist as a distinct civil society, occupying a common territory, and employing a national government as their agency. Absolute and original sovereignty is exclusively their attribute as a political aggregate; while delegated sovereignty belongs to the government for which they have provided, and is vested in the persons whom they directly or indirectly select as their legislators. What are the powers with which this government is trusted by the grant of the people?

The answer to this question is not at all speculative, but simply one of fact; and what the fact is can be determined only by reading and correctly interpreting the Constitution of the United States. This and this only is the instrument which authoritatively expresses the will of the sovereign people as to the government under which it is their pleasure to live, and the powers which shall thereby be exercised.

A part of this will, and that too a very important part of it, exists in the form of *limits* of power to the National Government. These denials, found mainly in the seven sub-sections of section nine of article first of the Constitution, and in the amendments which have been added since its original adoption, contain the will of the people as to what the National Government shall *not* do; and, hence, so far limit and qualify its powers by express negation. As an example, the first article of the amendments to the Constitution says that "Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof," etc. So, too, in only of the Constitution, all power is taken to pass any "bill of attainder, or *ex facto* law," or lay any tax or duty on articles exported from any state," or grant any "title of nobility," or suspend the privilege of the writ of *habeas corpus*, unless when, in the case of rebellion or invasion, the public safety may require it." These are examples of powers prohibited to the National Government.

May, then, this Government exercise *all* powers which are *not* thus expressly denied? Far otherwise. It should be remembered that the Government of the United States, as it appears in the Constitution, is one of *enumerated* powers by distinct and special grants. These and these only are the powers which it may exercise. Confining its action within the limits of the enumeration, the Government rests upon the authority of the people, and is the organ for expressing and executing their will. Going beyond these limits, it has and can have no jurisdiction, except by usurpation. It is a well-settled principle, in the interpretation of constitutions, that grants of power not only bestow the powers granted, but are indirectly limitations upon the exercise of all other powers. They fix the sphere within which government may act, and beyond which it must not pass, even if there were no express denial of power. Nothing can be clearer than that the Government of the United States is not only limited by certain denials of power, but also confined to the exercise of its granted powers, within the sphere of which it is supreme.

What, then, are these granted powers? To answer this question in detail would be the work of a volume—or, rather, many volumes—containing not only all the clauses of the Constitution bearing upon it, but also all the decisions of the Supreme Court which have been rendered in expounding the constitutional powers of the Government. The Constitution itself though a condensed, is, nevertheless, an exceedingly comprehensive statement of general powers. Not only the powers themselves, but also all the resulting powers necessary as the means of carrying the express powers into execution, are vested in the National Government. What these powers are is, in the last analysis, a question for the Supreme Court of the United States to decide. Hence, to answer the question fully, we need to traverse all the decisions having reference to this point which have been given since the adoption of the Constitution. No such task being here proposed, we content ourselves with a summary statement, drawn from the Constitution itself.

The first article of the instrument, besides providing for the election of a Congress of the United States, and laying down various rules in respect to its composition and procedure, vests in this Congress all the *legislative* powers intended to be granted. The eighth section of the article contains seventeen specific enumerations of power, while the eighteenth and last clause of the section authorizes Congress "to make all laws which shall be necessary and proper for carrying into execution the foregoing powers, and all other powers vested by this Constitution in the Government of the United States, or in any department or officer thereof." Besides these items, the Constitution makes other grants of power to Congress, as when it authorizes it to declare the punishment of treason; to admit new states into the Union; "to dispose of and make all needful rules and regulations respecting the territory or other property belonging to the United States"; to initiate the process for amending the Constitution; to impeach and remove executive officers for misdemeanors; to alter state regulations in respect to the times, places, and manner of holding elections for senators and representatives; to enforce by appropriate legislation the provisions of the Thirteenth, Fourteenth, and Fifteenth Amendments, and remove the ineligibility to office imposed by the Fourteenth Amendment. These are all express powers, distinctly enumerated. The section which declares that "the United States shall guarantee to every state in this Union a republican form of government," etc., makes it the duty of the United States, clearly including the legislative power of Congress, to execute this behest. When slavery was in existence, the Supreme Court held that the section in regard to the rendition of fugitive slaves was a grant of power to Congress to provide by law for carrying it into effect. By the same rule of reasoning, the next section, which declares that "the citizens of each state shall be entitled to all the privileges and immunities of citizens in the several states," would be equally a grant of power, and authorize Congress to guard these rights of a common citizenship. Here is a mass of legislative powers which the people have delegated to the Congress of the nation, and which are to be exercised by it and it only. When we have enumerated all these powers, with all their appropriate methods of action, we have designated the legislative sphere of the National Government.

The second article of the Constitution vests the *executive* power in a "President of the United States of America," provides for the manner of his election, fixes the term of his office, authorizes him, with the consent of the Senate, to appoint his subordinates, gives to him in connection with the Senate the treaty-making agency, and in general imposes upon him the duty of preserving the Constitution and executing the laws of the United States. This is his sphere, and, acting within its limits, he represents the will of the sovereign people. He does not participate in legislation, except negatively by the veto power; yet, when laws have been enacted by Congress, then it is his business to see that they are executed to the letter. He is not an authoritative judge of their constitutionality or wisdom. They are his supreme rule of official conduct; and, if he fails to obey the rule, he may be impeached and removed from office.

The third article of the Constitution vests the judicial power of the United States "in one Supreme Court, and in such inferior courts as the Congress may from time to time ordain and establish," and characterizes in general terms the "cases in law and equity" to which this power shall extend. These "cases" form the constitutional sphere of the national courts, whose exclusive business is to expound and apply the laws of the land in all such "cases," and in no others. These laws are their absolute rule, as much so as they are of the President, provided they lie within the limits of the powers granted to Congress—a question of fact of which the national courts are the final judge. With this single exception, these courts are as much bound by the legislative will of Congress as the humblest person in the country. The Constitution is their supreme rule; and when this will conforms thereto it is also their supreme rule. They have no more right to disregard the latter than they have to disregard the former. The judicial nullification of the legislative will of Congress is justified only by the unconstitutionality of the latter.

From this sketch, meager though it be, the reader will perceive that the National Government is a composite agency, existing in three departments, and having all its powers and duties defined in the Constitution of the United States. It is self-sustaining and self-executing by the delegated will of the whole people; and, acting within the prescribed sphere, it is alike central, final, and supreme. In it and it only has the nation centered its powers as a nation. There is no government within its territorial bosom that can come in conflict with it, except by rebellion; and none that can hold concurrent jurisdiction with it. Its will within its sphere is the nation's will, and the only will that can have a national existence. It is a central will, and from one center extends itself through all the parts of this great Union. It fixes the relations of the whole to the other nations of the earth; and within the limits designated by the Constitution it equally fixes the relations of all the parts to each other and of each part to the whole. When United States law goes down into the bosom of society, it goes there as supreme law and is armed with the power of the whole country to enforce it. If its constitutionality be disputed, then the United States will settle this question through its Supreme Court, and afterward maintain its decision as thus given. There is no local legislation in the states that can stand before or vacate the supreme legislation of the nation. When the Government acts, it always acts as supreme and central; and all the parts must bow to its authority. This is simply the centralization provided for in the Constitution: and without it there could be neither a nation nor a national government. Those who complain of this sort of centralization really urge their complaint against the Constitution of the United States. They are sufficiently answered by saying that this Constitution expresses the will of the sovereign people.

It was the purpose of those who framed, and equally of those who adopted the Constitution, to "ordain and establish" a National Government for the whole people; and that they succeeded is proved alike by the instrument itself and by our history from that day to this. In respect to this object Alexander Hamilton laid down these two axioms, simple as they are universal: first, that "the *means* ought to be proportioned to the *end*"; secondly, that "the persons from whose agency the attainment of the end is expected ought to possess the means by which it is to be attained." The end is clear and the means adequate; and so long as the people remain true to their Constitution the National Government will stand as the solar center of our political system, making disintegration and dissolution impossible. It has in it no place or provision for that theory of State Rights upon which the Southern people claimed to build the right of secession. The Democratic party, for political purposes, profess to be alarmed lest the General Government should usurp the powers reserved to the states; yet no such fact has hitherto existed, and it is not likely to exist. Our history as a nation proves (what Alexander Hamilton foresaw) that disintegration, rather than undue centralization, is the greater danger.

THE GERMAN SCHOOL PARLIAMENT.

WHILE the National Parliament at Berlin is dragging along in the discussion of military laws, tax laws, and other questions affecting the political and economical ordering of the Empire, the real parliament of the nation has just had an enthusiastic and harmonious session of three days, at Hamburg, upon the question of producing the material for a united nation by the proper training of its youth. Though this was the twentieth general convention of the teachers of Germany, it was the first under that new order of things which calls for the reconstruction of the school system upon the basis of national uniformity and independence of ecclesiastical control. This last is made a necessity for the whole Empire through the powerful example of Prussia; the first is essential to that oneness of spirit, purpose, character which alone can impart life to the political body, now held together by the artificial ligaments of a constitution. The agitation of these questions brought to the convention at Hamburg the unprecedented number of 5,100 teachers, gathered from all parts of Germany. The city opened to them its hospitality, and Senator Versmann welcomed them in the name of the Senate and of the citizens. The public buildings were decorated with flags, and fine vocal and instrumental music gave to the assembly the charm of a festival.

From beginning to end, however, it was a business assembly; its object being to arrive at some declaration of principles and methods of education which should be accepted as a common basis. By previous arrangement, topics were presented in elaborate papers or essays, each writer embodying his views in the form of theses or resolutions. These were then debated, and finally put to vote for an expression of the convention. The first day was devoted to the *Volks* School, in a discourse by Dr. Lange, of Hamburg. The ground taken by the speaker was that, in order to adapt the school system to the new phase of national life, there were needed, first, elementary schools, attendance upon which should be compulsory upon all up to the age of twelve years; and that in these schools there should be no tuition fees.

Secondly, higher schools, to be known as *German* schools, which should have in view the development of the national life, by lifting up the people at large to a higher plane of knowledge, of feeling, and of action. In these schools, though attendance should not be compulsory, yet, as an inducement to the poor to enter them, the lower classes should be without cost; and children should be promoted from the elementary to the higher school not at all upon the ground of the social standing or the wealth of their parents, but solely through their own qualifications, as tested by examinations. If these ideas shall be carried into practice, the German school system will embody the *Absolutism* of compulsory education, the *Democracy* of equal opportunity and privilege, free of charge, and the *Aristocracy* of real ability and merit.

The elementary and the German schools would together constitute the national *Volks* School. Above these should come the gymnasium and the *Real* School, as co-ordinate. In the gymnasium all branches of study are grouped around the ancient classic languages as their center. In the Real School the studies range themselves around mathematics and the physical sciences as their center, and the speaker contended earnestly that these two schools, which answer very nearly to the academic and the scientific in American colleges, should be put upon an absolute equality, and that the teachers in both should work in harmony toward the same broad and generous culture—the humanistic and the realistic, or the development of humanity and the unfolding of Nature together constituting the true civilization. After an animated discussion, these theses were adopted by acclamation.

Then followed a debate upon the office of school inspector. Many of the convention were not without fear that the abolition of the old system of local clerical inspection might open the way to political management in the schools, an evil hardly less grievous than sectarian control.

One speaker said openly that the new law of school inspection was of no use whatever; that it was not made for the schools, but only served Prince Bismarck as a political handle. (You see there is free speech in Germany.) Another said that the schools, which had been made to serve ecclesiastical ends, would now be subject to political passions, and would be dragged "out of the rain under the gutter"—(that is, under the pouring of the water from the eaves; a proverb equivalent to "out of the frying-pan into the fire.") At last the convention settled down upon the declaration that the school inspectors should be chosen from among the teachers of the Volks Schools, and that the best corrective of the school administration will be found in the unrestricted publicity of education.

The discussions of the second day turned principally upon the point of moral culture: the question being how to get rid of ecclesiastical influence, and of the teaching of church confessions, and yet retain in the system of popular education the fundamental elements of morality. It seemed to be agreed upon all hands that the purpose of the school should be, not teaching merely, but *training*—the handling of the material brought together in the schools in a way that should develop a true manhood and an aptitude for moral freedom and order in the state. The discussion was long and varied. Some of the speakers deprecated the abolition of the old-fashioned confessional teaching by the clergymen of the parish; while others contended that the school had been used to prepare children, not for citizenship in the state, but for confirmation in the church.

The outcome of the whole talk was a compromise to the effect that the church should be allowed a representation in the school-boards, but that religious instruction should be provided upon educational (in distinction from ecclesiastical or confessional) principles; and that the state alone should have supervision of the schools, and this through *savants*, or educational experts.

On the third day sound physical training, with due regard to the individuality of the pupil, was insisted upon. The religious question also came up anew, especially in certain relations to the science of our times. It was insisted upon by many that the scholar should be taught to know the world in which he lives and is to act; and this view was finally embodied in the declaration that "it is inadmissible that any form of education should place itself in contradiction to the indisputable results of science." Some good people feared that this declaration had a little squinting toward materialism; at all events, it was plain that the convention "was not going to Canossa," and that the Pope must look elsewhere than to the teachers of Germany for adherents of the Syllabus against modern science and society.

ÆGYPTER.

BERLIN, PRUSSIA, May 28th, 1872.

BITS OF TRAVEL AT HOME

FROM CHICAGO TO OGDEN.

BY H. H.

"THREE nights and four days in the cars!" These words haunted us and hindered our rest. What should we eat and drink, and wherewithal should we be clothed? No Scripture was strong enough to calm our anxious thoughts; no friend's experience of comfort and ease on the journey sounded credible enough to disarm our fears. "Dust is dust," said we, "and railroad is railroad. All restaurant cooking in America is intolerable. We shall be wretched; nevertheless, we go."

There is a handsome black boy at the Sherman House, Chicago, who remembers, perhaps, how many parcels of "life preservers" of one kind and another were lifted into our drawing-room on the Pullman cars. But nobody else will ever know.

Our drawing-room? Yes, our drawing-room; and this is the plan of it: A small, square room, occupying the whole width of the car, excepting a narrow passage-way on one side; four windows, two opening on this passageway and two opening out of doors; two doors, one opening into the car and one opening into a tiny closet, which held a washstand basin. This closet had another door, opening into another drawing-room beyond. No one but the occupants of the two drawing-rooms could have access to the bath-closet. On one side of our drawing-room a long sofa; on the other two large arm-chairs, which could be wheeled so as to face the sofa. Two shining spittoons and plenty of looking-glass, hooks high up on the sides, and silver plated rods for curtains overhead, completed the list of furniture. Room on the floor for bags and bundles and baskets; room, too, for a third chair, and a third chair we had for a part of the way—an easy-chair, with a sloping back, which belonged to another of these luxurious Pullman cars. A perplexing sense of domesticity crept over us as we settled into corners, hung up our cologne bottles, and missed the cat! Then we shut both our doors, and smiled triumphantly into each others' faces, as the train glided out of the station. No one can realize until he has journeyed in the delightful quiet and privacy of these small drawing-rooms on the Pullman cars how much of the wear and tear of railroad travel is the result of the contact with people. Be as silent, as unsocial, as surly as you please, you cannot avoid being more or less impressed by the magnetism of every human being in the car. Their faces attract or repel: you like, you dislike, you wonder, you pity, you resent, you loathe. In the course of twenty-four hours you have expended a great amount of nerve force, to no purpose; have borne hours of vicarious suffering, by which nobody is benefited. Adding to this hardly calculable amount of mental wear and tear the physical injury of breathing bad air, we sum up a total of which it is unpleasant to think. Of the two evils the last is the worst. The heart may, at least, try to turn away from unhappy people and wicked people, to whom it can do no good. But how is the body to steel itself against unwashed people and diseased people with whom it is crowded, elbow to elbow and knee to knee, for hours? Our first day in our drawing-room stole by like a thief. The noon surprised us, and the twilight took us unawares. By hundreds of miles the rich prairie lands had unrolled themselves, smiled, and fled. Out on the very edges of the crumbling, dusty banks of our track stood pink and blue and yellow flowers, undisturbed. The homesteads in the distances looked like shining green fortresses, for nearly every house has a tree wall on two sides of it. The trees looked like poplars, but we could not be sure. Often we saw only the solid green square, the house being entirely concealed from view. As we drew near the Mississippi River, soft, low hills came into view on each side; tangled skeins of little rivers, shaded by tall trees, wound and unwound themselves side by side with us. A big bridge lay ready, on which we crossed; everybody standing on the platform of the cars, at their own risk, according to the explicit prohibition of the railroad company. Burlington looked well, high up on red bluffs; fine large houses on the highs and pleasant little ones in the suburbs, with patches of vineyard in the gardens.

"Make your beds now, ladies!" said the chamberman, whose brown face showed brighter brown for his gray uniform and brass buttons.

"Yes," we replied. "That is just what we most desire to see."

Presto! The seats of the arm-chairs pull out, and meet in the middle. The backs of the arm-chairs pull down, and lie flat on level with the seats. The sofa pulls out and opens into double width. The roof of our drawing-room opens and lets down, and makes two more bedsteads, which we, luckily, do not want; but from under their eaves come mattresses, pillows, sheets, pillow-cases, and curtains. The beds are made; the roof shut up again; the curtains hung across the glass part of the doors; the curtains drawn across the passageway windows; the doors shut and locked; and we undress as entirely and safely as if we were in the best bedroom of a house not made with wheels. Because we are so comfortable we lie awake a little, but not long; and that is the whole story of nights on the cars when the cars are built by Pullman and the sleeping is done in drawing-rooms.

Next morning more prairie—unfenced now, undivided, unmeasured, unmarked, save by the different tints of different growths of grass or grain; great droves of cattle grazing here and there; acres of willow saplings, pale yellowish green; and solitary trees, which look like saintly hermits in a wilderness. These, and now and then a shapeless village, which looks even lovelier than the empty loneliness by which it is surrounded—these are all for hours and hours. We think "now we are getting out into the great spaces." "This is what the word 'West' has sounded like." At noon we come to a spot where railway tracks cross each other. The eye can follow their straight lines out and away, till they look like fine black threads flung across the green ground, purposeless, accidental. A train steams slowly off to the left; the passengers wave handkerchiefs to us, and we to them. They are going to Denver; but it seems as if they might be going to any known or unknown planet. One man alone—short, fat—is walking rapidly away into the wide Southern hemisphere. He carries two big, shining brass trombones. Where *can* he be going, and what *can* be the use of trombones? He looks more inexplicable than ten comets.

We cross the Missouri at Council Bluffs; begin grumbling at the railroad corporations for forcing us to take a transfer train across the river; but find ourselves plunged into the confusion of Omaha before we have finished railing at the confusion of her neighbor. Now we see for the first time the distinctive expression of American overland travel. Here all luggage is weighed and rechecked for points further west. An enormous shed is filled with it. Four and five deep stand the anxious owners, at a high wooden wall, behind which nobody may go. Everybody holds up their checks, and gesticulates and beckons. There seems to be no system; but undoubtedly there is. Side by side with the rich and flurried New Yorker stands the poor and flurried emigrant. Equality rules. Big bundles of featherbeds, tied up in blue checks, red chests, corded with rope, get ahead of Saratoga trunks. Many languages are spoken. German, Irish, French, Spanish, a little English, and all varieties of American I heard during thirty minutes in that luggage-shed. Inside the wall was a pathetic sight—a poor German woman on her knees before a chest, which had burst open on the journey. It seemed as if its whole contents could not be worth five dollars—so old, so faded, so coarse were the clothes and so battered were the utensils. But it was evidently all she owned; it was the home she had brought with her from the Fatherland, and would be the home she would set up in the prairie. The railroad men were good to her, and were helping her with ropes and nails. This comforted me somewhat; but it seemed almost a sin to be journeying luxuriously on the same day and train with that poor soul.

"Lunches put up for people going west." This sign was out on all corners. Piles of apparently ownerless bundles were stacked all along the platforms; but everybody was too busy to steal. Some were eating hastily, with looks of distress, as if they knew it would be long before they ate again. Others, wiser, were buying whole chickens, loaves of bread, and filling bottles with tea. Provident Germans bought sausage by the yard. German babies got bits of it to keep them quiet. Murderous looking rifles and guns, with strapped rolls of worn and muddy blankets, stood here and there; murderous but jolly-looking miners, four-fifths boots and the rest beard, strode about, keeping one eye on their weapons and bedding. Well-dressed women and men with polished shoes, whose goods were already comfortably bestowed in palace cars, lounged up and down, curious, observant, amused. Gay placards, advertizing all possible routes; cheerful placards, setting forth the advantages of Travelers' Insurance Policies; insulting placards, assuming that all travelers have rheumatism, and should take "Unk Weed"; in short, just such placards as one sees everywhere, papered the walls. But here they seemed somehow to be true and merit attention, especially the "Unk Weed." There is such a professional croak in that first syllable. It sounds as if the weed had a diploma.

All this took two or three hours; but they were short. "All aboard!" rung out like the last warning on Jersey City wharves when steamers push off for Europe; and in the twinkling of an eye we were out again in the still, soft, broad prairie, which is certainly more like sea than like any other land.

Again flowers and meadows, and here and there low hills, more trees too, and a look of greater richness. Soon the Platte River, which seems to be composed of equal parts of sand and water, but which has too solemn a history to be spoken lightly of. It has been the silent guide for so many brave men who are dead! The old emigrant road, over which they went, is yet plainly to be seen; at many points it lies near the railroad. Its still, grass-grown track is strangely pathetic. Soon it will be smooth prairie again, and the wooden head-boards at the graves of those who died by the way will have fallen and crumbled.

Dinner at Fremont. The air was sharp and clear. The disagreeable guide-book said we were only 1,176 feet above the sea; but we believed we were higher. The keeper of the dining saloon apologized for not having rhubarb pie, saying that he had just sent fifty pounds of rhubarb on ahead to his other saloon: "You'll take tea there to-morrow night."

"But how far apart are your two houses?" said we.

"Only eight hundred miles. It's considerable trouble to go back an' forth an' keep things straight; but I do the best I can."

Two barefooted little German children, a boy and girl, came into the cars here, with milk and coffee to sell. The boy carried the milk, and was sorely puzzled when I held out my small tumbler to be filled. It would hold only half as much as his tin measure, of which the price was five cents.

"Donno's that's quite fair," he said, when I gave him five cents. But he pocketed it all the same, and ran on, swinging his tin can and pint cup, and calling out: "Nice fresh milk. Last you'll get! No milk any further west." Little rascal! We found it all the way. Plenty of it, too, such as it was. It must be owned, however, that sage-brush and prickly pear (and if the cows do not eat these, what do they eat?) give a singularly unpleasant taste to milk, and the addition of alkali water does not improve it.

Toward night of this day we saw our first Indian woman. We were told it was a woman. It was apparently made of old India-rubber, much soaked, seamed, and torn. It was thatched at top with a heavy roof of black hair, which hung down from a ridge-like line in the middle. It had sails of dingy brown canvas furled loosely around it, confined and caught here and there irregularly, fluttering, and falling open wherever a rag of a different color could be shown underneath. It moved about on brown, bony, stalking members, for which no experience furnishes name; it mopped and mowed and gibbered, and reached out through the air with more brown, bony, clutching members, from which one shrank as from the claws of a bear. "Muckee! muckee!" it cried, opening wide a mouth toothless, but red. It was the most abject, loathly living thing I ever saw. I shut my eyes and turned away. Presently I looked again. It had passed on; and I saw on its back, gleaming out from under a ragged calash-like arch of basket-work, a smooth, shining, soft baby face, brown as a brown nut, silken as silk, sweet, happy, innocent, confiding, as if it were babe of a royal line, born in royal state. All below its head was helpless mummy—body, legs, arms, feet bandaged tight, swathed in a solid roll, strapped to a flat board, and swung by a leathern band, going around the mother's breast. Its great, soft, black eyes looked fearlessly at everybody. It was as genuine and blessed a baby as any woman ever bore. Idle and thoughtless passengers jeered the squaw, saying: "Sell us the pappoose." "Give you greenbacks for the pappoose." Then, and not till then, I saw a human look in the India-rubber face. The eyes could flash, and the mouth could show scorn, as well as animal greed. The expression was almost malignant; but it bettered the face, for it made it the face of a woman, of a mother.

At sunset the clouds, which had been lying low and heavy all the afternoon, lifted and rolled away from the outer edge of the world. Thunder storms swept around the horizon, followed by broken columns of rainbow, which lasted a second and then faded into gray. When we last looked out, before going to bed, we seemed to be whirling across the middle of a gigantic green disk, with a silver rim turned up all around, to keep us from falling off, in case we should not put down the brakes quick enough on drawing near the edge.

Early the next morning we saw antelopes. They were a great way off, and while they stood still might as well have been big goats or small cows; but when they were good enough to bound no eye could mistake them. The sight of these consoled us for having passed through the buffalo country in the night. It also explained the nature of the steaks we had been eating. How should steaks be tender but out of that acrobatic sort of muscle? We passed also the outposts of Prairie Dog Town. The owls and the rattlesnakes were not receiving," apparently; but the droll little squirrel-like puppies met us most cordially. The mixture of defiance and terror, of attack and retreat, in their behavior was as funny as it always is in small dogs, who bark and run, in other places. But the number and manner of shelters made it unspeakably droll here. I am not sure that I actually saw the whole of any one prairie dog at a time. What I chiefly saw was ends of tails going into holes, and tips of noses sticking out to bark.

At noon we were invited to dine at Cheyenne—"Cheyenne City" it is called. Most of the buildings which we saw were one-story wooden ones—small, square, with no appearance of roofs, only a square, sharp-cornered front, like a section of board fence. These all faced the railroad station, were painted with conspicuous signs—such as "Billiard Saloon," "Sample Room," "Meals for Fifty Cents"; and in the doors of most of them, as the train arrived, there stood a woman or a boy ringing a shrill bell furiously. It is curious at these stations to see how instantly the crowd of passengers assorts itself and divides into grades: of people seeking for the best, people seeking for the cheapest, and other people, most economical of all, who buy only hot drinks, having brought a grocery store and a restaurant along with them in a basket tower. The most picturesque meals are set out on boards, in the open air, and the most interesting people eat there; but I am afraid the food is not good. However, there was at Cheyenne a lively widow, presiding over a stall of this sort, where the bread and cheese and pickles looked clean and eatable She had preserved strawberries also, and two bottles of California wine, and a rare gift at talking. She was a pioneer—had come out alive from many Indian fights. Her husband had fared less well, being brought home dead, with fourteen arrows in his body; but even this did not shake her love for the West. She "would not got back to the East, not on no account." "Used to live in Boston"; but she "didn't never want to see any o' them sixpenny towns agin."

In this neighborhood are found the beautiful moss agates, daintiest of all Nature's secret processes in stone. Instead of eating dinner, we ran up to a large shop where these stones are kept for sale, set in gold which may be said to be of their own kin, since it comes from Colorado.

The settings were not pleasing, but the stones were exquisitely beautiful. What geology shall tell us the whole of their secret? Dates are nothing and names are not much. Here are microscopic ferns, feathery seaweeds, tassels of pines, rippling water-lines of fairy tides, mottled drifts of sands or snows—all drawn in black or clouded gray, on and in and through the solid stone. Centuries treasured, traced, copied, embalmed them. They are too solemnly beautiful to be made into ornaments and set swinging in women's ears!

From Cheyenne to Sherman we rode on the engine—on the foremost engine; for we were climbing mountains, and it needed all the power of two engines to draw us up.

At Cheyenne we were only six thousand feet above the sea. At Sherman we should be eight thousand two hundred and forty-two. The throbbing puffs, almost under our feet, sounded like the quick-drawn, panting breaths of some giant creature. Once in every three or four minutes the great breastplate door opened, and we looked into its heart of fire and fed it with fuel. Once in every three or four minutes one of the keepers crept along on its sides, out to its very mouth, and poured oil into every joint. He strode its neck and anointed every valve. His hand seemed to pat it lovingly as he came back, holding on by the shining rods and knobs and handles. I almost forgot to look at the stretches of snow, the forests of pines, the plateaus of mountain tops, on either hand, so absorbed was I in the sense of supernatural motion.

The engineer seemed strangely quiet. A calm, steady look ahead—never withdrawn for a moment at a time from the glistening black road before us. Now and then a touch on some sprung or pulley, when great jets of steam would spurt out, or whistling shrieks of warning come.

"Where is the rudder?" said I, being from the sea.

The engineer looked puzzled for a second, then, laughing, said: "Oh! I don't steer her. She steers herself. Put her on the track and feed her. That's all."

Up, up, up! We are creeping, although we are mounting by steam. Snow lies on every side, and clumps of firs and pines, and rocks of fantastic shapes, are the only things which break this desolate loveliness. We are so much above the tops of many mountains that they themselves blend and become wide fields, over which we look to the far horizon, where rise still higher peaks, white with snow. We see off in all directions, as we did on the plains; yet clouds are below us, rolling and rising and changing like meadow mists! Still we climb. The trees are stunted and bent, the rocks are dark and terrible; many of them look like grotesque idols standing erect or toppling over. Wyoming has well named this region "The Black Hills."

At Sherman we dropped one of our engines, and left off using the other. The descent is so sharp and sudden that no steam is needed, only the restraining brakes.

A few hours later, at Laramie, we were again on a plain. We had gone down-hill steadily for miles and miles. The guide-book seemed incredible when we read that we were still more than seven thousand feet above the sea. Yet here were wide plains, droves of cattle, little runs of water, and flowers on every side. The sun was setting in a broad belt of warm, yellow sky; snow lay in the crevices of the lower hills and covered the distant ranges; winter and spring seemed to have wed.

On the morning of the fourth day we looked out on a desert of sage-brush and sand; but the desert had infinite beauties of shape and the sage had pathos of color. Why has the sage-bush been so despised, so held up to the scorn of men? It is simply a miniature olive tree. In tint, in shape the resemblance is wonderful. Travelers never

The Independent.

LITTLE BAREFOOT.

AFTER A PICTURE OF "H. H."

BY MARY B. DODGE.

HE stood and dreamed, as the colors gleamed
From the crystal window-pane,
Her bare feet set in the pools of wet
That lingered after the rain.

And, hurrying by, slow queried I,
While hugging my folds of fur:
Have those pinched, red feet, in the wintry sleet,
No feeling of life to her?

Then I turned and gazed at the child, thus dazed
By the milliner's window gay,
As lost to ill as the statue still,
Stone-riveted over the way.

And quick I went, with a will intent
To know what had chained her so;
Yet noiselessly near I drew, in fear
Of breaking her dream, when lo!

Tap on the pane (with a light disdain
Of poverty, wet, and cold)
Went her little hand, by the soul's command,
In tune with her fancy bold.

"*That one, I see, is the color for me,*
The best for a queen bran new.
I choose me that!" and her fingers' pet
Selected a radiant blue.

Tender and low, now swift, now slow,
Half singing and half in speech,
She hummed the delight which colors bright
Had brought to her simple reach.

To look in her face, I moved my place
Softly, but ah! not well;
For her quick ear heard the air thus stirred,
And gone was the subtle spell.

She looked askance, with a half-shy glance.
"The colors are pretty," I said.
"*O, yes! The blue, for a queen all new,*
Is more a deal than the red."

And the heavenly hue of that chosen blue
Served to lift her above annoy;
Her lowly lot with all else forgot,
In the realm of her fanciful joy.

Then the beggar's gown, of a dingy brown,
Was changed to a purple grace;
Instead of a child, by the storm defiled,
Stood a little queen in her place.

For she is queen of broad demesne
Who laughs at the tricks of fate—
Who, holding the reins of the soul, disdains
To grieve o'er a low estate;

To whom the star, though it shine afar,
Tells never its story in vain;
Whose heart is light with the colors bright
She chooses, in spite of the rain.

BEYOND THE MISSISSIPPI.

BY RAY PALMER, D. D.

AGAIN we report ourselves—this time from Council Bluffs. We remember to have heard an orator announce in the first paragraph of his exordium that some event to which he referred would surely have taken place "before yonder sun should have bathed his glowing axles in the waters of the Pacific!" We do not feel ourselves sufficiently elated to launch forth in quite so lofty a strain as this. Still we are quite conscious of some considerable degree of ecstatic impulse. In reaching this middle region of the continent we have seen enough to kindle a warm enthusiasm. It may fairly be assumed, we suppose, that "the East ends here"; and that "the great West, so long undefined," here begins. Yet, standing as we have done, on the bluff at a point commanding a complete view of the magnificent lands through which the Missouri winds, and of the two cities of Council Bluffs and Omaha, seated over against each other, and surveying a wide scene of surpassing fertility and beauty combined with manifold indications of commercial enterprise and progressive social life, one can hardly persuade himself to think or speak of what he sees as on the frontier. The signs of comfort and contentment appear on every side.

There are some persons who are too dignified, or too conventional, or too heartless, or all together, to admire anything. It would let them down, they secretly think, to the vulgar level to be kindled into manifest delight, even in presence of the rarest wonders. Place such a person before Niagara itself, and, after a careless glance or two, he would coolly say: "Yes, it is quite a fall!" Away with such ninnies from the earth! We detest them—at least, as companions. We love a good, hearty admirer. Not, of course, one who goes into transports over every tall cornstalk or bean-pole; but one who is human enough to be pleased with what is really pleasing, and unsophisticated enough to say so. Good hearty exclamations, when uttered with just occasion, are very sensible things. Deliver us from fellow travelers who have no ohs! and ahs! and superlatives in their vocabularies.

Now, after this emphatic declaration of sentiment, we must go back to Sioux City, where we have been for the last four or five days, attending the meeting of the General Association of the Congregational Churches of the State. This will oblige us to tell, also, how we got there. We achieved this by a trifling journey of three hundred and fifty-five miles from a place over in the *Eastern* State of Illinois, where we had stayed the night preceding. Passing the Mississippi at Dubuque, we came in nearly a straight line across the entire State of Iowa. We thought before that we were tolerably well acquainted with prairie land; but this ride vastly exalted our conception of it. To ride all day long through lands as fertile as can be well conceived, and every foot almost arable; to note the oceanlike surface, stretching away on every side as far as the eye can reach, as if stiffened into mighty billows, and then stiffened and covered with perfect verdure, and only waiting for the hand of patient culture to cover it with harvests and with teas of thousands of cheerful homes, produces an impression of the possibilities of our country in the future such as no words can adequately describe. These rounded ridges, with their varying outline and graceful slopes, when dotted all over, as they are destined soon to be, with human dwellings, and orchards, and groves of forest trees, must present a very paradise of beauty. After a gorgeous sunset and a long-lingering twilight, and two or three hours of darkness, in which to meditate on what we had seen, we reached Sioux City, on the banks of the Missouri. Contrary to expectation, we found this a very pleasant young city of about six thousand inhabitants, a large portion of these from the New England and other Eastern states. A spacious brick hotel, and several blocks of stores of the same material, have been erected within the last two or three years. There are many handsome residences on the plain and on the surrounding bluffs, and one might easily forget that he was not in some thriving Eastern town, where comfort had reigned for generations. Several railroads center here, and the place is likely to become an important business mart.

The meeting of the General Association of the Congregational Churches of Iowa was less numerously attended than it would have been in a more central locality, but still was well sustained throughout. Like all the Western meetings of this sort which we have attended, this was characterized by a spirit of cheerful devotion to the Master's work, of earnestness and energy in speech and action, which is the natural result of the circumstances in which the men are placed. One cannot but marvel—considering how much of what some would regard as the drudgery of ministerial work some of these excellent brethren habitually perform—at the amount of scholarly culture they exhibit. They are worthy of the affection and confidence with which they are so generally regarded by the churches. The daily prayer-meetings were specially warm with spiritual life. A sermon which we heard on Sabbath morning, from Dr. S. F. Magoun, president of Iowa College, was one of marked ability.

The railroad from Sioux City to Council Bluffs traverses nearly all the way the rich bottom land, spreading back from the Missouri in some places many miles before it reaches the base of the parallel range of bluffs. Our vocabulary would fail us if we should attempt to describe this land; and the very proper people of whom we spoke in the beginning would look exceedingly grave and knowing as they should read our extravagant expressions. We will only say, therefore, modestly and briefly, that the Delta of Egypt itself was never finer. Here at Council Bluffs, with Omaha confronting us beyond the river, we have spent a couple of days waiting for the commencement of the meeting of the General Association of the Congregational Churches of Nebraska, at the latter place. This has given us opportunity to see with some degree of thoroughness a city which we have hitherto thought of only as one of the outposts of civilization. But lo! we find a thriving town, containing a population of eleven or twelve thousand, the terminus of five railroads, with attractive residences, and many signs of vigorous activity and rapid progress. Up yonder on the bluff stands a noble brick building, erected for a high school, at a cost of over forty thousand dollars, including the ground and grading—a credit to the city, and a fountain of intelligence and virtue to flow for the benefit of coming generations. Made the acquaintance of Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong, who have charge of the school; and were shown through the well-arranged apartments, and from the top of the tower obtained a commanding view of the whole region round. The pupils, we could not help thinking, must needs get physical development in daily climbing the eminence. Certainly learning is here exalted in more senses than one. It cannot but fill one with confident hope for the future of our country to see in all these rising towns and cities such liberal provision for the education of the people. Some look with apprehension at the efforts of Romanists to plant themselves at important points, with a view to secure an ascendancy for their faith. But let Protestantism provide for the masses ample means of thorough education—schools, colleges, and institutions for scientific and professional training; and let her plant Christian churches and the living ministry, and keep them in close contact with the popular heart—and Rome is welcome to build as many cathedrals and convents as she pleases. She will not be able with such instrumentalities to hold her own, even with the new recruits furnished by immigration. Still less will she be able to reproduce the Dark Ages. Sound Christian knowledge is steadily permeating the population of the country, and will, we are persuaded, pervade and mold us as a people.

Since writing the above paragraph we have crossed over to Omaha, attended the meeting of the General Congregational Association of Nebraska, and pretty thoroughly surveyed the city. We dare not open our vocabulary of superlatives. We had expected to find a place looking new, rough, and more or less unsightly. On the contrary, we found a thriving and pleasant city, many parts of which are beautiful, and the site of which can hardly be equaled anywhere. The bluff here does not rise abruptly, but swells into rounded hights, which offer the finest positions for residences, and are to a considerable extent already spotted over with delightful homes. The high school edifice—which stands about midway of the city from north to south, and on the summit of the hill as you ascend at right angles to the river—far surpasses in size and imposing appearance the one already described at Council Bluffs. It is large enough for a university—too large to be fully occupied, probably, for some years to come. But it was built, as was the other, out of the avails of land given for educational purposes by the United States Government, and will, doubtless, be made available in due time. It is not yet occupied. Meanwhile, it stands as an exponent of the estimate which the people attach to education.

Turning back from Omaha, we reached Grinnell, Iowa, on Saturday afternoon, having arranged beforehand to spend the Sabbath here with our friend of many years, President Magoun. We find a pleasant town, with a considerable number of tasteful residences, and others that bespeak substantial comfort, nearly all surrounded with trees and gardens, where but sixteen or seventeen years ago there was nothing but naked prairie. It is and is likely to be a quiet place. The chief object of interest which it presents is Iowa College. We have not room to speak of this institution in detail. It is enough to say that it is one of the most promising of the young colleges of the West—or the Interior, which is the designation now generally preferred. Like others, it has had to struggle through many difficulties. It now has an excellent faculty, and a total in all departments, preparatory and collegiate, male and female, of three hundred and forty-six students. We enjoyed the opportunity on Sabbath afternoon of meeting and addressing the students in the college chapel, and were agreeably surprised to see so mature and every way interesting a company of young men and women. The East College edifice was some time since burned to the foundations, which now wait to be builded on again, when some large-hearted man, to whom God has entrusted ample means, shall be ready to hand down his name to future generations by furnishing the funds required. A new edifice between the one destroyed and the West College has been commenced, and will be ready for use at a day not distant. President Magoun has shown himself a man of marked ability and unyielding perseverance in his administration of the affairs of the college. When, a century hence, the institution shall be to Iowa what Yale and Harvard are to their respective states and to the world, his name will hold an honorable place in its history, and his labors and sacrifices, and those of his associates, will be seen to have reaped their just reward. The laying of foundations is a laborious work, and often a work of pure faith; but certainly is one of the grandest in which it is given men to toil.

But we must end. One more stop at Marietta, to attend the meeting of the General Association of that state, and then home, with a profounder conviction than ever of the duty of living to carry Christianity and Christian institutions into every part of our noble country.

AN inhabitant of a suburban town, after spending a convivial evening, was subsequently discovered among the carrots and cabbages of his humble garden, wrapped in slumber. "Well, Bill," said an admiring friend, as he shook the prostrate youth, "what are you doing out here?" "Watching for a hen that's stole her nest," was the sententious answer. "But what are your eyes shut for, Bill?" "Don't want the old hen to see me," gruffly replied the sleeping philosopher.

TEMPERANCE AND THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC IN MAINE.

BY HON. NEAL DOW.

I WONDER why it is that the people of Maine occupy a more advanced position upon the subject of the liquor traffic and intemperance than any other people in this country or any other. That such is the fact cannot be doubted by any one who knows the ground. In the old time Maine was as far down in the scale of temperance as any other state or country, except England. Always except England, as the most drunken country in the world; not Great Britain, not the United Kingdom, but *England*. Upon the question of suppressing the liquor traffic two-thirds of the Irish, Scotch, and Welsh members of Parliament go for it; but the tremendous majority of English members overwhelms them, and condemns the country to continued drunkenness. "English society, beneath the surface, is a horror," said a German traveler in that country. And English M. Ps. seem to wish it to be so and to continue so; for they resist with resolute obstinacy every effort to change it.

But to come back to Maine. Why should her people have more decided and earnest convictions as to the tremendous evils of drunkenness and the liquor traffic than any other? And why should they address themselves with more intelligence, system, and earnestness than any other to the correction of this evil? I cannot answer. I do not know, unless it be that the liquor traffic here has not the great proportions and power that it possesses in other states; and cannot, therefore, defend itself so well from public opinion. But how is it that this traffic has been and is so much less powerful and influential in Maine than in other states? In no state is it or has it been more extensive, influential, and powerful than it was here in the old time when Rum was king.

In that old time the trade of Maine, the *whole* trade, was based on rum. The Mandingoes do not believe more firmly in *fetish*, the Pacific Islanders in *taboo*, than the people of Maine did in *rum*, in the old rum times. But now how changed here in Maine! The people, as if by common consent, have placed grog-shops under the ban of law, and have resolved *finally*, as it seems to me, to try the experiment—and to see what will come of it—of having a great community without them. If harm should come of it, it will be a very easy thing to take down the fence, and let the traffic in once more upon the state.

In the old time the vast territory of pine timber—and *such* pine. If we had it now, it would be a richer possession than the mines of California. The entire working power of Maine was devoted to the destruction of this splendid inheritance. Almost the entire population of the state was employed in stripping the land of its magnificent forests. Every stream was vexed and fretted by countless waterwheels, busy night and day in performing their part in this persistent strip and waste. The harsh and monotonous music of the saw-mill could be heard a long way in the silence of a calm night, above the roar of the waterfall at which it was stationed. In the winter the woods were filled with a busy population in felling the trees. In the spring thousands of acres of logs were floated down the rivers to the mills; and our shores were lively and bustling with a multitude of ships in carrying away to the West Indies the products of all this toil, and in bringing back the returns.

The returns from this vast industry were little else than rum, for home consumption, and molasses, to be converted into New England rum—all for our own home trade. It was literally true that the forests of Maine and the labor of the entire population were devoted to no other purpose than to provide a meager subsistence to the people of the commonest necessaries of life, with abundance of rum. Everything, beyond mere food and clothes, went for rum; the forests of Maine and the labor of the state went down the throats of the people in the shape of rum.

There was no city, town, village, hamlet, or farm-house in Maine—not one—beyond the influence of this trade. Rum was everywhere, as certainly as air and water. Rum could be seen—in puncheon and barrel—threading its way through all our channels of communication and of trade; into every nook and corner of the state, however remote; into every little log-cabin settlement, hidden among the forests and hills. There were no railways in those days, the transportation was by heavy carts and teams of oxen over the bad roads of the old time. Miles and miles of these teams, transporting from the coast to the interior a little flour, a little pork, a little sugar, a little molasses, a little salt fish, and a great deal of rum—about two rums to every one of all other articles.

And during all these years in the old time this vast wealth of timber and this vast industry resulted in nothing but supplying the entire population of the state with rum. When the forests were exhausted, and the people were compelled to resort to other occupations, it was found that the state was no richer, but rather the poorer and the worse for this vast trade in lumber and the miserable trade in rum. *Now* it is among *this* people that temperance has a stronger hold than among any other in the world; and it is this people who have resolved to drive out entirely from their borders the accursed trade in rum, which formerly absorbed the entire industry of the state.

The Republican party in Maine controls its affairs by a large majority of votes. The leaders of that party here are like the leaders in other states—that is, they try to find what public opinion is, and to conform to it where it is right and to change its direction when wrong. Upon the subject of temperance and the liquor traffic the action of the Republican party seems to indicate very clearly the state of public opinion. As a political party, desiring to control the state of public affairs, it would not run counter to the current of public opinion upon any subject, especially upon so important and exciting a question as temperance and the liquor traffic. At the Republican State Conventions for the few years past the following resolution has been adopted unanimously and with enthusiastic cheers:

"That we renew our adhesion to prohibition and to the vigorous enforcement of laws to that end."

Is there any other state in the Union in which the majority party has made or will make the suppression of the liquor traffic a political question and adopt it as a part of their platform? This action in Maine seems to me to indicate very clearly that such a policy is deeply founded in the hearts and consciences of our people; and we see the fruits of it everywhere—in diminished poverty, pauperism, and crime, and in the increased thrift of our population in every part of the state. This beneficent change is so great and so obvious as to strike every observer who remembers the condition of things in the old rum times.

On the 8th of May there came up for debate in the British House of Commons the subject of the suppression of the liquor traffic in those parishes or localities where two-thirds of the voters should decide against license. The debate ran on through the day, and will not be resumed until July. The strong objection urged against the measure was that in America, and especially in Maine, prohibition had been found to be of no benefit—that liquor was sold in Maine Law states as openly, as freely, and in quantities as great as in the license states. "The United Kingdom Alliance for the Suppression of the Liquor Traffic" applied to me to furnish them with certificates from official sources that would have authority and weight, to show what the facts really are.

In answer to their application, I have forwarded to them: 1. A certificate from the mayor of Portland, all the ex-mayors, judge of municipal court, judge of the superior court of Cumberland County, clerk of all the judicial courts of Cumberland County, sheriff of the county, register, city clerk, and city treasurer. This certificate is to the effect that the liquor traffic is very greatly diminished from what they remember it to have been before the adoption of the law of prohibition; that the traffic, so far as it exists at all, is carried on secretly and with caution, as other unlawful practices are; and that the same is true generally throughout the state. 2. A certificate from the pastors of the churches to the same effect. 3. A certificate from the Convention of Free Baptist Churches in Maine, in session in Portland, adopted by vote unanimously, and signed individually by many Baptist pastors from different parts of the state, all to the same effect. 4. A certificate from the overseers of the poor of Portland to the same effect, and stating that the result of prohibition has been most salutary and marked in diminishing poverty, pauperism, and crime; in diminishing arrests for violation of law, to such an extent that there are not more in a month now than were sometimes made formerly in one day. 5. A certificate from the mayor, ex-mayors, city officials, and judges of Bangor to the same effect with that from the mayor of Portland. 6. Certificate from mayor of Augusta, the Hon. Joshua Nye, the secretary of state, and the adjutant-general, to the same effect. 7. Certificate from Senators Hamlin and Morrill, Speaker Blaine, and the entire congressional delegation from Maine, to the same effect. 8. Certificate from Hon. Sidney Perham, governor of Maine, to the same effect. 9. Certificate from Hon. Joshua L. Chamberlain, president of Bowdoin College, late governor of Maine, to the same effect. 10. Certificate from the Hon. Mr. Harlow, member of Executive Council, from Oxford County, to the same effect; and adding that he knows that county thoroughly, and that he is sure not one gallon of liquor is now sold in that county for every barrel sold before the Maine Law. 11. A certificate from an assessor of internal revenue—whose business is to explore the liquor traffic of Maine in the course of his official duty—that he knows the state thoroughly in every part, and that the liquor traffic there has been nearly destroyed by the law; that the beer trade is not more than one per cent. of what he remembers it to have been, and the liquor trade not more than ten per cent.

I submit, in view of all these declarations, whether it is not quite time for intelligent men to understand the facts, and no longer to declare that the prohibition of the grog-shops results in no good; and that in Maine there is as much liquor selling and as much drunkenness as there were in the old days of license and free rum?

Art.

FALSE ART AND TRUE ART.

BY JAMES JACKSON JARVES.

THERE are two ways to show what false art is. There are also two kinds of false art itself: that which is altogether wrong in idea and bad in form; and that which is counterfeit in spirit and method, albeit clever in execution. The surest method of learning how to discriminate between the false and true is by first ascertaining what constitutes true art. This once known, the false discloses itself at a glance. But, as the uninstructed lover of art is more likely to meet with the false than the true, because of its obtrusive qualities, by which it clings to a precarious existence, it is indispensable to a correct judgment that his mind in its earliest education should be made familiar with those general rules and principles which serve as a universal test of æsthetic right and wrong. In pointing out how a true artist trains himself to his vocation, and in analyzing his fundamental traits of character and work, we get at the special virtues which underlie his soundness as man or artist. Their opposites make up the false artist and spurious work. An artist may have more or less technical and native power; but if from choice, his gifts by wrong application, perversity of choice, and lowness of purpose, he and his work are alike to be anathematized as tending to the degradation, instead of elevation, of taste, thereby setting up a vile standard of beauty for the common mind. Even if his special aim be reached, no dexterity of brush or chisel should excuse meanness of idea. Like writers who prostitute their pens to a love of notoriety or money, the spurious artist not merely retards national culture, but misleads honest inquirers in their search of truth. The best intentioned eyesight as much needs instruction and cultivation to discern really *fine* art as the ear to detect and understand the purest forms of music. Heart, mind, and sense in either case require the highest, harmonious, unremitting training, from the best sources of combined truth and beauty, to enable their possessor to establish a claim to a truly refined taste.

In the light of a genuine guide in art, the death of Hotchkiss becomes a veritable national loss. His mind being intuitively honest, independent, and conscientious, these qualities appear constitutionally in his work. The public should not forget that the vocation of the artist is to give appropriate form to beautiful thought. As he thinks, sees, and feels, he paints, whether truly or falsely. His *ideal* betrays itself on the canvas. With Hotchkiss this aim or "ideal" is ever a sincere attempt to render Nature in her own loveliest potentiality. He avoids no difficulties, shirks no labor, substitutes no trickery for the real substance of art. If he does not fully accomplished the "ideal," his aim is steady-handed in its direction. Each stroke goes where it is needed, and represents the effect intended. Each part, complete in itself, is subordinated to a predetermined whole—one which is infused with the subtlest expression and the highest condition of the local temperament of the selected scene. His idealism strictly respects its attributes as one of Nature; gives precise truth of broad, general effects, made up of faithfully represented or suggested details, all substantially painted, while leaving to the spectator's imagination the agreeable surprise of finding more in his work than he sees at first look, or there may be potentially therein. As Shakespeare constructs a complete character out of a few life-quickening sentences, so Hotchkiss's method is to make a perfect scene out of a few masterly strokes; or conscientious, hard labor so hidden by its abundant, rich meaning as to seem like the operation of a creative fiat. His style is the reflection of Nature, eloquent, aglow with its own impassioned speech. Its basis was personal negation, sincerity, labor, and sacrifice. Just so far as an artist is actuated by less worthy motives; just so far as he permits his vanity, greed, lust, or falsity of any sort to mingle with his art, they will show themselves in the general hollowness and imposture of their work. No glittering rhetoric of brush can conceal them, any more than the cant of a hypocrite the real emptiness of his soul. That noble striving after the something superior beyond actual sight, which is man's golden spur to spiritual development, being wanting, we have, instead, either a bespangled counterfeit or befouled materialism.

This class ever outnumbers the genuine. I except the few with high aims who fail from inadequate power. There is no artist of any ingrained truth but that in time secures his right "position and fulfils his appointed service." Popular successes which fail to be endorsed by succeeding generations and cosmopolitan culture are simply passing deceptions of the hour, collapsing as suddenly as iridescent soap-bubbles. Let no true man be discouraged by the transitory triumphs of impostors. I will sketch a general hay figure of these jugglers of art. I do not include in the type the ignorant or mistaken artist, who painstakingly works that he may eat, doing in all honesty of livelihood his wretched best, as unconscious of its utter failure as art, as little conscious of what art really is. Whatever he gains is hardly earned, and as well merited as the fruits of any other manual labor. But, if art is to regenerate in us as a people the love of the beautiful, we must learn to avoid those who would impose on us the false and ugly.

An able man sometimes produces imperfect art, simply from working on a wrong technical theory. But an able man, who works on a wrong principle of character, is certain to give a spurious art. For his ideal is not perfect work, but sensational success; the greater applause and most money secured by the cheapest means. More time and thought are given to engineering the artist's external self into conspicuity than to the development of the æsthetic principle within, which is the only vital source of art. Instead of designing in the solitude of his studio, he is lobbying the public with the craft of a back politician, or flattering the patron who knows not chaff from wheat, while managing to intermingle his name with well-entertained letters, who goodnaturedly accept, with slight sarcastic wonder, their host's estimate of his own greatness, wincing a little, perhaps, the next day, at the description and association of the two in the morning paper by the well-fed and feed Jenkins of the moment. Some established reputations are not above a favorable tickle of this sort, if it be vigorously reciprocated; the friction keeps their brass in bright polish, to catch the vulgar eye. But this method of achieving a cheap popularity, being based on a superficial estimate of human character and aims, leads to a corresponding superficiality of artistic thought and execution. What else can germinate in minds sensitive not to what they really are, but what others think they are; which prefer seeming to being; the phantom of genius to its hard-won reality; show to sacrifice; artistic, the twin of religious cant, to good works; which is impatient, suspicious, jealous; which deals in the praise that kills, the cunning that plays with its æsthetic prey as the angler with his trout—painted false bait for each; and whose conceit makes of itself the highest beacon in the artistic heavens? When these signs appear the æsthetic barometer tells us to look out for defective, makeshift drawing; bungling, uncertain outlines; thin, stingy, muddy, or dry coloring; confused, spotty, and inharmonious patchwork compositions, and piling up of big scenery in a species of pseudo picturesque vagabondism—as effective in landscape as windy grandiloquence is in oratory—agonies of words or brush being similar in auricular or ocular results; for conventional symbols of things, rather than their actual forms or hues; a shirking of realistic truth, or befogging it in a by-play of meager fancy; for dabs, blotches, and drags of brush, in lieu of honest modeling; charlatanry paramount, or else a stolid over-labor, uncertainty of hand and aim, ending in a vapid, airy representation of mechanical, panoramic materialism. A truthful picture of the sight of the mechanical motions of the musicians and their director should be kept entirely out of sight. The singers would, in this case, be brought nearer the audience, and a better understanding between the two would be evident. Wagner also makes very strong demands upon his audience; which needs reform as much, he says, as the opera itself. He does not wish that people should enter the theater after they are tired out by the labors of the day, and when a superficial enjoyment is all they need; but he desires that the people who attend the 'Nibelungen' shall rest during the day, and enter the theater with fresh spirit, capable of receiving and enjoying the impressions that will be called up. The theatrical performance of the 'Nibelungen' is to be a festal occasion, not a festival of eating and drinking; the cares and vexations of this wicked world are to be cast off as soon as hospitable Bayreuth is reached; and the festal season is to be consecrated amid the beautiful surroundings of the city and crowned by the musical dramatic beauties of 'Nibelungen.' In short, it is to be a national German festal play."

....A fortnight's season of English opera, undertaken by Mr. William Seguin, at Bryant's Opera-house, has met with a degree of success that seems to indicate for musical *entrepreneurs* a new source of profit hereafter during the summer months. The company was not a strong one, Mrs. Zelda Seguin being the only artist of high reputation embraced in it; but good audiences were attracted almost every night, and the applause was abundant and evidently hearty. The small chorus was well suited for small voices and slender resources. The operas, with the unfortunate exception of "Trovatore," were well chosen, being light and amusing; and abundant patronage was obtained from a class of persons—many of them apparently strangers—who are not often seen at the more pretentious operatic entertainments on the other side of the town. With more careful preparation, we see no reason why a long summer season of English opera in a little theater like Bryant's should not be given next year with decided success.

....We learn from the foreign papers that Madame Parepa-Rosa created quite a sensation at the Dusseldorf Musical Festival, where she sang the soprano solos in a cantata of Bach's and Handel's "Ode for St. Cecilia's Day." Correspondents of the London musical journals report that her voice has lost none of its beauty and freshness; but she returns to Europe improved rather than otherwise by her labors in the United States.

....The latest novelties at Theodore Thomas's concerts include a "Festival Overture" by Dr. Leopold Damrosch, an "Introduction and Scherzo" by Prof. F. L. Ritter, and a "Serenade" of Rossini's.

Science.

MR. THOMAS STEVENSON has communicated to *Nature* the results of recent observations made at Scarborough on the depths of water in which waves break. He finds that as it approaches shore the crest of a wave describes a parabolic curve as it increases in hight. The hight of the wave, however, is not necessarily that which is due to the line of exposure; for an offshore shoal may cause the heaviest waves to break, either partially or wholly, that may not affect waves of lighter character. Harbor-works, therefore, are not so severely tried by the largest billows as they are by lesser waves, which are not tripped up, so to speak, by a bar or outlying rocks. Smaller waves, then, being most destructive, it becomes an important question to determine the maximum hight of wave possible in a given depth of water.

At the seaward end of Promenade Pier he measured the hight of waves on iron piles with great accuracy, and found them, in ten feet three inches of water below the trough, to average five feet three inches in hight; in thirteen feet eight inches water depth, to attain a mean hight of six feet six inches from hollow to crest; so that 'n both cases the waves broke when the depths below their troughs were about twice their own hight.

It is generally supposed that the hight of the crest of a wave above the mean level of the sea is equal to the depression of the trough below that level; but this is not the case. A crest above still water is equal to half the hight from trough to crest *increased* by .7854 times the square of the hight from trough to crest divided by the length of the wave. A trough below still water is equal to half the hight from trough to crest *diminished* by the same quantity.

....Reporting a discourse by mechanical means is one of the standing problems among mechanicians. The bulletin of the *Société d'Encouragement* of Paris announces that this result has at last been effected, and that an apparatus is now regularly employed in taking down the discourses before the society, which does its work perfectly. M. Gensoul has invented the novel method of printing simultaneously all the letters of a syllable. The apparatus is described as composed of three small key-boards, each containing four double keys, whose combinations represent all consonants and vowels. On the left side a key-board occupies the fingers of the left hand, and is set apart for initial consonants of syllables; while that on the right, operated by the fingers of the right hand, is reserved for final consonants. The central key-board, played by the two thumbs, is left for the vowels. In addition to these, there are two supplementary keys, which are played by the wrists, one of which strikes e mute.

....By investigations for the discovery of the cause of burnt iron and steel, Mr. W. M. Williams finds that in all samples of such iron particles of black oxide are more or less abundantly distributed throughout the mass. In the process of reduction, as soon as a small quantity of carbon is removed from the heated mass by oxidation, this process extends to the iron itself. The higher the temperature and the longer the exposure the greater is the quantity of carbon necessary to protect the iron; and this, in his opinion, is the cause of the failure to produce good iron by the Bessemer process. High temperature and great exposure of the metal in the converter to the air cause oxidation of the iron, even in the presence of considerable carbon. The best iron, therefore, is that in which carbon is brought to the lowest possible proportion without oxidation of the iron. To detect these particles of black oxide, let a small quantity of fresh filings or fillings be covered for some time with dilute nitric acid. As the iron dissolves, the free oxide separates, and remains suspended in the liquid, rendering it dark in color. These particles will shortly disappear, and may thus be distinguished from separated carbon. No such discoloration takes place with good irons.

Burnt steel he considers to be that which has, by reheating, lost some of its carbon by oxidation, and, by sudden solidification, has had the resulting carbonic oxide imprisoned in the interior of its mass. The well-known permeability of iron to certain gases renders such a process probable. The structure and properties of burnt iron and steel are, therefore, "caused by the presence of intermingled particles of combustion products, breaking the continuity of the metal." Carbon is burnt in the burnt steel, and iron itself in the burnt iron.

....Some years since the Dutch Government and the authorities at Rotterdam determined to cut a canal direct from that port to the sea, in order to avoid the tortuous course which vessels of large size were compelled to take. This work has been pushed on with steady perseverance, and now the first stage of the work is completed. A depth of about eleven feet at high water has been obtained by ordinary dredging; and the work has been inaugurated by the passage of a steamer from Rotterdam to the sea. This canal will be of great service to Holland and, though in less degree, to other countries trading with Rotterdam. It will, also, in time, about doubt, determine the balance in carrying trade between Belgium and Holland, which has of late years been eagerly disputed.

....During the eruption of Mount Vesuvius, on the 28th and 29th of April, a shower of volcanic dust fell over Naples and its vicinity, which is described as a tempest of fine ashes pouring down from the heavens, covering the streets and houses, filling the lungs and blinding those who were exposed to it. All who ventured out carried umbrellas, only as a partial protection, however, to break the brunt of the driving shower. Cabmen hung veils in front of their hats, and others tied fine handkerchiefs over their faces.

Analysis showed this dark gray heavy dust to be mainly composed of insoluble silicates, slightly acid to the taste and grating between the teeth. Reagents proved it to contain sulphurous acids and free sulphuric acids. On being heated, it exhaled bituminous odors; but not that of sulphuretted hydrogen, there being only small quantities of sulphur and free sulphur present. Chloride of sodium and sulphates of soda, magnesia, and alumina were found. Treated with nitric acid, the insoluble residuum partly dissolved, and the solution yielded a black precipitate with sulphuretted hydrogen and hydro-sulphate of ammonia, also a blue precipitate with ferro-cyanide of potassium, and a red with sulpho-cyanide of potassium, indicating both lead and iron. Most careful investigation failed to discover any traces of arsenical compounds.

The operator touches at once all the letters of a syllable, just as a musician strikes all the notes of a chord on a piano, an action which takes no more time than that required for the pronounciation of that syllable. Within the apparatus a type is brought down by the striking of each key, which is immediately inked by a pencil and impressed on a paper moved forward by clock-work, but arrested for the moment of impression, like the printing wheel of a Hughes's telegraph machine. The characters, therefore, are printed as rapidly as necessary, and are made equally perfect, however quickly the apparatus may be operated, and form a faithful reproduction of the entire address, which may be easily read off at any time. The mechanical operation of the apparatus is said to be attended with no fatigue, but requires long practice for ability to keep up with a speaker. The report adds that this apparatus may be placed in connection with any printing telegraph, so that a speech may be telegraphed and printed at any distance with whatever rapidity the keyboard is worked.

....Illumination of opaque objects viewed by the higher powers of the microscope still engages the attention of those who use and endeavor to perfect this instrument. A new method of illuminating such objects is proposed by Dr. H. A. Johnson, who sends a beam of light above the oblique body of the binocular upon the prism, by means of a plane mirror or rectangular prism. By this arrangement objectives as high as the twenty-fifth of an inch in focus have been used successfully in both daylight and lamplight.

....It is proposed to tunnel under the Strait of Canseau, between Nova Scotia and Cape Breton, in order to connect the railway at Cape Breton with the mainland. The distance is about twenty-four miles. It is estimated to cost the moderate sum of $2,—— ——.

Missions.

KENELECK, the present king of Shoa, of Southern Abyssinia, and originally a province of ancient Ethiopia, ruling over not less than six millions of people, has written a remarkable letter to Rev. Mr. Waldmeier, once the prisoner of King Theodore, liberated by the English expedition, with his fellow captives, and subsequently engaged in the Beirût mission of Mr. and Mrs. Mott, successors of Mrs. Bowen Thomson, urging him to return to Ethiopia and carry on a Christian mission there. More than a year ago he wrote to Mr. Waldmeier asking him to come back, for the purpose of conducting certain industrial enterprises. Mr. Waldmeier replied that, as he had been delivered from captivity, he felt bound to consecrate his life to the preaching of the Gospel, the only true means of salvation and prosperity to heathen nations; adding that, if the king would be pleased to permit and aid the establishment of a Protestant Christian mission in his land, he would gladly come and bring Christian artisans with him. King Menelecek's answer is of so surprising a character for a ruler of one of the few nations of the earth among whom the Gospel is still almost unknown that we translate it entire:

"In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, King of Kings and Lord of Lords, who alone is the true light which shall never go out, and who is the only king that shall live throughout eternity, to him belongeth honor from everlasting to everlasting. Amen.

"This letter is sent from King Menelcek, of Ethiopia, to Herr Waldmeier. Are you well? I am, thanks be to God, in good health, and my people and kingdom are enjoying much prosperity, also through the grace of God. I have received your letter, and it has given me great joy. I will always listen to you and follow your counsel, and allow you to preach the Gospel to the heathen. Your letter causes me deep pleasure from two particulars: first, in the prospect of the announcement of the Word of God among the Gellas; and, second, in view of the workmen whom you will bring with you when you come.

"And now I beg you to come as quickly as possible. I hereby give you full permission and freedom to publish the Word and Gospel of God among the pagans of Galla, that the people may be enlightened; and I pledge that you shall never be in any way restrained in doing the same. When you come, bring me people to work for me. I send you one thousand dollars for your journey; receive this money from Heern Mayer and Bender, in Adana. Let me know by which way you will arrive, in order that I may be able to receive you. It would be most agreeable to me if you were to come by way of Tatshurra. Fear not; I have prepared the way for you.

"Written in Shoa, in the city of Benwari. Seal of King Menelcek."

About the same time this invitation was sent Dr. Krapf, another of King Theodore's prisoners, was publishing by the press at St. Krischona an edition of the New Testament in the Galla language, spoken by the Mohammedan tribes adjoining Shoa, whose king also desires to have the Christian religion proclaimed among them.

....At the recent anniversary of the London Missionary Society Rev. Dr. Mullens, who seems to possess every qualification necessary for the varied duties of secretary to so great a council and field, converted the historical report of last year's labors into an eloquent speech. In respect to financial condition, he reported the total income to have been $575,000, and the expenses to have been about equal to the receipts. No less than 162 missionaries from England have been sustained in various heathen lands. He bore testimony to the good standing of 70,000 native churchmembers on mission grounds of the Society, and added that the services of public Sabbath worship were attended by 450,000 persons who sought for the truths of the Gospel of Christ. About half of these members and worshipers are found in the island of Madagascar, where the progress of Christianity has been unprecedentedly great. In 1869 no less than 116,000 persons renounced idolatry and became nominal Christians. Year before last 78,753 joined the Christian bands; and during last year (1871) 63,000 accepted the religion of the missionaries. All these 258,000 persons are spoken of as "converts"; but by this term an outward conversion rather than an inward change of heart is meant, influenced by the example of their queen and the nobles of the capital, the burning of idols, and the public profession made by multitudes of their countrymen of Christianity as their religion. They are extremely ignorant, nor have they wholly cast off their old practices; so that their Christianity is of a poor type, still, the spirit of God is working powerfully among them with converting grace. In this regard during these three years an increase of 32,000 churchmembers is returned, which certainly is a great result and of the utmost encouragement; for in this direction there is steady and large increase, the number of members added in 1870 having been 10,456, while in 1871 it rose above 18,000.

At the conclusion of the meeting the venerable Rev. Dr. Binney made a very pleasant speech, reviewing the report and expressing his great interest in what he had heard respecting Madagascar especially, taking everybody by surprise as he ended by the following proposition:

"It is a very important experiment that is going on in Madagascar, and I think you ought to send out somebody to look at it. They seem to have got bishops and presbyters. Now, I think you should send out an archbishop, to know whether he is not the archbishop, for since I have been free from the necessary obligations of duty on every Sunday, I have been all over the country, visiting churches, opening chapels, conducting ordinations, and so on; and, hence, they have applied that term to me. Now what do you think of sending me out to Madagascar? I could bear it, old

Research.

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Ministerial Register.

SETTLEMENTS.

Aikman, William, D.D., Presb., of New Athens, Ill., June 5th, in Westminster church, Detroit, Mich.
Boardman, S. Gilbert, ord., May 31st, at Fort Penn, Pa.
Burtt, R. J., Presb., inst., June 5th, at South Amboy, N. J.
Chapin, John M., Cong., ord., June 19th, in First church, West Springfield, Mass.
Chapman, Jacob, Cong., inst., June 7th, at Kingston, N. H.
Deane, Albert M., Bapt., ord., May 28th, at Orleans, N. Y.
Denney, S. S., Bapt., ord., May 30th, at Springfield, O.
Ferris, E. J., Cong., inst., June 13th, at Gorham, Me.
Hair, S. G., Presb., inst., May 23d, at Sycamore, Ia.
Lee, I. H., Cong., of Greenfield, Mass., ord., June 6th, in First church, Clyde Ind., O.
McCall, Samuel, Cong., of Old Saybrook, Conn., inst., June 5th, at East Haddam Conn.
Potter, J. H., Presb., inst., May 20th, at Winchester, Ia.
Rockwood, Joseph, Bapt., ord., at Minneapolis, Minn.
Rosboro, S. R., Cong., inst., May 21st, at Woodland, Cal.
Scribner, Mr., Cong., ord., May 22d, at Louisville, Kan.
Tenney, Mr., Unit., inst., June 12th, at Ware, Mass.
Wetzstar, H. S., Bapt., ord., May 31st, at Westfield, N. Y.
Whipple, William L., Presb., ord. as Missionary to Persia, at Rockville, Ind., May 30th.

CALLS.

Amies, J. H., Univ., to Chicopee, Mass.
Atkins, Enoch, Cong., of Chicago Seminary, to Udina, Ill.
Atwood, Thomas, Bapt., of Connecticut, to Guilford, Vt.
Baldwin, William, Cong., of Mount Palestine, Ill., to Loda, Ill.
Bates, James A., Cong., of Belpre, O., to Brooklyn and Parma, O.
Beach, Mr., Cong., of Yale Seminary, to Rootstown, O.
Bell, Samuel, Cong., of East Cambridge, Mass., to Attleborough, Mass.
Bell, S. D., Cong., to Pekin, Ill.
Bronson, S. A., D.D., Epis., of Gambier Seminary, to Mansfield, O.
Burchard, W. H., Cong., of Mt. Pleasant, Ia., to Jefferson, Ill.
Campbell, J. C., United Presb., to Sixth church, Philadelphia.
Chalmers, J. K., Cong., of Bangor Seminary, to Pasadumkeeg, Me.
Charnley, John S., Cong., of Yale Seminary, to Redding, Ct.
Chatworthy, P., Bapt., of Rochester Seminary, to Dayton, O.
Chappell, G. H., Freewill Bapt., to Parishville, N. Y.
Clark, A., Cong., of Eastford, Ct., to Wakefield, N. H.
Collier, E. J., Presb., to Downington, Pa.
Cornell, Edward, Reformed (Dutch), to Stanton, N. J.
Crever, B. H., Meth., to Union church, Worthington, Minn.
Davenport, Mr., Univ., of Chicopee, Mass., to Wilmington, Vt.
Dougherty, M. Angelo, Bapt., to Stough ton-street, church, Boston, Mass.
Duncan, C. B., Presb., of Kingston, O., to Fairmont, West Va.
Eaton, William H., D.D., Bapt., of Nashua, N. H., to Keene, N. H.
Eastman, A. C., Presb., of Lane Seminary, to Greenville, O.
Everts, M. M., Bapt., of Trout Creek, to Conklin, N. Y.
Penney, T. J., Bapt., of Wooster, O., to Sperry, Ia.
Geer, Hemans, Cong., of Kellogsville, to Edinburg, O.
Gilbert, H. B., Cong., of Potterville, Pa., to Mott's Corner, N. Y.
Goodell, C. L., Cong., of New Britain, Ct., to Detroit, Mich.
Griffin, James A., Presb., of East Tennessee, to Dobson, Neb.
Harding, W. J., Presb., to Litchfield, Minn.
Haskell, John, Cong., of Hebron, Ct., to Nebraska, Mo.
Hazelwood, Webster, Cong., of Maynard, Mass., to Stoneham, Mass.
Hamlen, C. L., Cong., to Aurora, O.
Hendrick, J., Bapt., of Williamsport, Pa., to Havana, N. Y.
Hyde, H. F., Cong., of Pomfret, Ct., to Rockville, Ct.
Jacks, John W., Presb., of Auburn Seminary, to Romulus, N. Y.
Jackson, D. B., Presb., of Litchfield, Minn., to Mendota, Ill.
Johnson, Mr., Cong., of California, to Winthrop, Me.
Jones, C. J. K., Cong., of Brooklyn, to Detroit, Mich.
Kellogg, C. D., Reformed (Dutch), of Fort Miller, N. Y., to Cong. church, Durlon, Ct.
Keeler, Seneca M., Cong., of Madison, N. Y., to Second church, West Newbury, Mass.
King, J. D., Bapt., of Phœnixville, Pa., to Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia.
Loper, Stephen A., Cong., of Hadlyme, Ct., to New Hartford South, Ct.
Lockwood, Mr., Cong., to Oxford Village, Me.
Lung, A. H., Bapt., of Third church, Germantown, to Trinity church, Camden, N. J.
Merry, T. T., Cong., of Norway, Me., to Manchester, Mass.
Moore, William E., Presb., of Westchester, Pa., to Second church, Columbia, O.
McKee, Samuel F., Presb., of Waynesville, Ill., to Gilman, Ill.
Nelson, Millard, Presb., of Peekskill, N. Y., to First church, Syracuse, N. Y.
Osborne, Cyrus P., Cong., of Bristol, R. I., to Appleton, Wis.
Phinney, George W., Cong., of Danvers, Ill., to Geneva, Ill.
Pierce, George J., Cong., of Bangor Seminary, to West Chapel, Portland.
Platt, H. D., Cong., of Lincoln, to Danvers, Ill.
Radcliffe, Wallace, Presb., to First church, Reading, Pa.
Rankin, Mr., Presb., of New Jersey, to Morrisonville, Ill.
Remington, C. H., Bapt., of Clinton, Ia., to Piqua, O.
Robinson, Albert B., Presb., of Auburn Seminary, to Unadilla, N. Y.
Rossiter, F. Q., Presb., of Bamboo, Wis., to Weedsport, N. Y.
Ryder, W. H., Univ., to Augusta, Me.
Sarl, James, Epis., of Philadelphia, to Camden, etc.
Shields, J. H., Presb., of Western Seminary, to Crestline, O.
Sinabel, Isaac, Israelite, to "Adath Jeshurun" synagogue, Pallad-lphia.
Storrs, Robert, Presb., of Indianapolis Ind., to Fourteenth-street church, New York.
Spalding, V., Epis., of Dexter, Mich., to St. Joseph, Mich.
Stone, J. Brayton, Bapt., of Rochester Seminary, to Ludlow, Ky.
Tennant, A. M., Bapt., of Rochester Seminary, to Niagara Falls, N. Y.
Tompkins, James, Cong., to Kewanee, Ill.
Walker, Jason F., Epis., of Lansingburgh, to Calvary church, Chicago.
Walling, K., Bapt., of Burlington, N. J., to Beverly, N. J.
Weaver, H. J., Bapt., of Webster City, Ia., to Fort Dodge, Ia.
Westlock, R., Bapt., of Newton Seminary, to Pleasant-street church, Worcester, Mass.
Williams, G. W., Cong., of West Hartford, Ia., to Bevier, Mo.
Williams, Theodore B., Presb., of Auburn Seminary, to Campbell, N. Y.
Windeger, Walton, of Madison, N. J., to Unitia of Scarsdale, N. Y.
Wright, F. C., Bapt., of Rochester Seminary, to Jefferson, O.
Wylie, R. T., United Presb., of Newburg Seminary, to Williamsburgh, N. Y.
Yates, Thomas, Cong., of Chicago Seminary, to Leverett, Mass.

REMOVALS,

Rowland, Dr. Judson, Bapt., of First church, Pittsburg, Pa.
Cutler, R. E., Cong., of Rockland, Me.
Davis, J. G., D.D., Cong., of Amherst, N. H.
Griswold, G. E., Epis., of Brattleboro, Conn.
Henry, Foster, Bapt., of Newport, N. H.
Johnstone, Mr., Cong., of Quincy, Ill., ill health.
Lamont, Mr., Presb., of Carlinsville, Ill.
Macnab, D. R., Cong., of McGregor, Ia.
Macfarland, M. Q., Cong., of Bedford, Mich.
McSween, Mr., Cong., of Adrian, Mich.
Pierce, George, Jr., Cong., of First church, Paterson, N. J.
Reese, D., Bapt., of Camden, N. Y.
Sloan, M. B., Bapt., of Rossville, Pa.
Townsley, H. C., Bapt., of Woburn, Mass.
Watson, Albert, Cong., of Free church, Lawrence, Mass.
Wells, James, Cong., of Dedham, Mc.
Wescott, Isaac, D.D., Bapt., of Plymouth church, New York.
Wilson, E. P., Cong., of First church, Bridgeton, Me.
Wolfsen, L., Cong., of Fergus Falls, Minn. Loss of health.

DEATHS.

Allen, Edward E., Meth., of Shrewsbury, Pa., May 28th.
Bloomer, William, Meth., 60, of Cornwall, N. Y., May 29th.
Colton, Henry N., Cong., 46, of Middletown, Ct., June 2d.
Cleveland, Charles, Cong., 99, at Boston, May 29th.
Inglis, James, Epis., 60, of New York, June 4th.
Mills, Louis, Cong., 68, of Canton, Ill., April 19th.
Peckham, Peleg, Bapt., 88, of Sterling, Ct., May 22d.
Van Deman, H., 74, Presb., of Delaware, Meth., May 19th.
Willson, Renwick Z., United Presb., 59, of New York, June 6th.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Peirce, B. K., D.D., Meth., of New York, succeeds Bishop Oliver Haven as editor of *Zion's Herald*.
Storrs, Henry M., D.D., Cong., of Brooklyn, has accepted a secretaryship of the Home Missionary Society.
Van Lennep, H. J., D.D., Cong., of Turkey, has been restored to sight in New York.
Van Zandt, A. B., D.D., Reformed (Dutch), is elected professor of theology in the Seminary at New Brunswick, N. J.

Our Young Folks.

HOW LUCY LEARNED CONTENTMENT.

BY ANNIE H. ANNAN.

THE cottage roof is old and low;
But in the caves bright mosses grow,
Where birds in springtime build their nests,
And sit and chirp with winged guests.

The gate swings open all the day,
On rusty hinge, that seems to say:
"My prime is past. Through storm and sun
I have my tiresome duty done."

The simple home of simple folk!
Yet nevermore the world awoke
Was such a wondrous story told
Of mansion new or cottage old.

As flows a brook through woodland ways,
Not caring for the world's poor praise,
Sparkling and babbling to the flowers
And bending ferns, through summer hours,

So flows blithe little Lucy's life—
Sunlit and song-ful, free from strife;
If touched with shadow here and there,
Still finding sunshine everywhere.

When the sun rises clear and bright,
Flushing the east with rosy light,
From sweetest sleep dear Lucy wakes;
Then of their simple meal partakes.

Within the shady porch she sits,
And with deft fingers sews or knits
While butterflies flit in and out
And Kitty rolls the ball about.

Out in the sunshine! O, the glee
Of climbing up the apple-tree,
And perching in the airy seat,
Where two great branches kindly meet!

When weary flowers fall fast asleep,
And bright-eyed stars take their first peep,
Down through the quiet, fragrant air,
At God's dear earth, all hushed in prayer,

Little Lucy, pure as they,
Kneels at her mother's side to pray.
Who so happy, loving all things,
Sipping the sweets, shunning the stings?

Yet she was once a wayward child,
Whose brain was filled with fancies wild;
Wearying often of her work,
Trying her simple tasks to shirk.

Of fairy palaces she dreamed,
Till her poor home still poorer seemed.
For finer dresses, too, oft sighed.
"How fair I'd look!" thought she, with pride.

"Pretty flowers, with naught to do
But bud and bloom the bright day through,
Turning your faces to the sun,
Bathed in dew when the day is done;

"Humming-birds nestling in your heart,
Bumble-bees striving for a part,
So gayly dressed, in red and blue—
I wish, I wish that I were you!"

Thus sighing to herself, one day
Under the apple-tree she lay,
Dreamily gazing at the sky
Through blooming branches, reaching high,

When, noiselessly, the Fairy Queen
Floated down, in the splendid sheen
Of lily robes, all frosted o'er
With diamond-dust, from gore to gore.

Quite near she stepped, with dainty grace,
And softly kissed the child's sweet face.
Dear Lucy, she heard your sighs;
And though I cannot call them wise,

"I grant your wish, and you shall shine
Bright as this lily robe of mine."
"O, change me to a tulip red,
By dews and sunshine always fed!"

No sooner were the glad words said
Than slowly drooped the curly head,
In token of the mystic spell
That from the Fairy's wee mouth fell.

She shrank unto an elfin size,
As the stars dwindle at sunrise.
The Fairy bore her to a place
Amid the flowers. Lo! her face

Was changed. Blue eyes and golden hair
Were gone; white leaves that tulips bear
Shot forth at once, all fresh and green.
A wondrous sight was that, I ween.

Covered with earth, each little foot,
Taking deeper, became a root.
The slender stalk, without a gown,
Bore at its top a scarlet crown.

Softly at first the breezes played
With the flower, so strangely made;
But, growing soon more bold and rude,
They shook the stem in angry mood.

Folded in mist the sun went down,
Leaving the cloudy sky to frown
On timid flower and restless bird
That found its frail nest rudely stirred.

Larger and darker grew the cloud,
And from its bosom thundered loud;
Then broke in raindrops, thick and fast,
While leaves went whirling in the blast.

Within the cottage shone a light—
The only star of that dark night.
Vainly the foolish Tulip wept
For the dear shelter she had left—

The empty cot, the slighted bliss
Of a fond mother's good-night kiss,
The tender words that soothed alarm
When stormy voices threatened harm.

Scarlet blossom and dripping leaf
Thrilled and quivered with Hoven grief.
The beaming star said: "Home, sweet home!
Ah, foolish child from it to roam!"

She strove to fly, she strove to scream,
Like one who wakens from a dream—
A dream? Now is my secret guessed—
Sleep was the Fairy, bringing rest,

And lessons, too, of sweet content,
With summer flowers and breezes blent.
The blessed truth dawned on her mind,
As dawns the light on eyes long blind.

"Why, child, the rain is falling fast!
Come in until the storm is past."
She saw the star—her mother's face—
And flew to meet her warm embrace.

There told her dream, with smiles and tears,
While joy and peace cast out her fears;
And whispered: "Is not life most blest
When sheltered in the dear home-nest?"

COUSIN MILY'S COMPANY.

BY EMILY A. BRADDOCK.

COUSIN MILY sat by the window alone, writing. There was no sound in the room but the "scratch, scratch" of her pen. Soon she looked up, and saw a chubby little boy trudging along the walk that led through the yard. He wore a red tippet and a straw hat, from under which his yellow curls were streaming in the wind. He was "Louie Dillon," four years old. As he lived next door, and was too small to go further, he used to come every day to make "a little bit visit to Coz Mily," as he said. Mily was almost always glad to see him; but to-day she had such a nice, quiet time for writing that she gave just a little sigh when she saw him coming. Then she said to herself: "Dear little fellow! He is so lonely, and likes to come so well, I will make him happy." So she laid down her pen; and when the door-knob, which he had been rattling, turned, and he walked in, she could not have helped smiling, if she had wished—he looked so rosy and curly and round, and rolled about so when he walked. "I comed over here," said he, rolling toward her.

"Well, kiss me, then, little Roly-poly." So he climbed up, and threw his chubby arms around her neck.

"There's Ebon waiting for you," said Mily.

Ebon was her pet kitten, a queer little thing, as black as night. Louie jumped down, and looked at Ebon, and Ebon looked at him. Her back was lifted, and his shoulders were drawn up almost to his ears. They were each a little afraid of the other. Ebon was afraid because Louie sometimes stroked her fur the wrong way or held her by the neck too tightly; and Louie was afraid because he had often felt sharp claws hidden under her smooth balls of paws.

But Mily put her in his arms carefully, and told him, as she always did, just how to hold her. So they were quiet a long time, and Kitty even began to purr.

"Hear her sing," said Louie. Then he jumped up quite suddenly. He had smoothed her furr the wrong way, and Kitty's eyes had flashed open, and looked *so* green, and from her black velvet paws some sharp talons had darted out, pricking Louie's fingers. He said he did not "want Ebon any more."

"Will you have the shells and stones, or the Red Riding Hood Picture-book?" said Mily.

"The sells and stones, I guess," answered Louie. So Mily brought the basket of ocean treasures which she had gathered last summer, and spread them out on the bright rep-covered lounge. There were handfuls of beautiful shining pebbles, which had once been rough and angular; but the waves had taken them up and rolled them over and over in their foam, and never let them rest, till they were smooth and round. Some were pure white, and others looked as if gold or rubies were hidden away in them. It was pleasant to hold them, and Louie smiled as he passed them through his fat fingers, and held them up to the light to see them glisten. Then he took up the shells, one by one, talking to himself about them, as Mily had often talked to him.

"This was a 'ittle scollop's house," said he, fitting two fluted shells together; "and it was nice and tight, and the scollop liked to live there."

"These are gold and silver sells, where 'ittle barn'cles lived; and their houses were bright."

"This is cor'l—all full of bits of houses; and nobody could get in but 'ittle bits of polyps."

When Louie had talked out all his ideas about the shells, he brought the basket to Mily, and said: "I guess you know more about 'em. Please tell me." So Mily took him on her lap and thought a moment. Her eyes had a far-away look, and Louie looked into them and listened.

"Away down, at the bottom of the deep sea, is a floor of glistening shells and pearls. The pink coral branches, like trees, and delicate sea-flowers, and mosses grow there. There are the lovely palaces and grottoes where the happy mermen and mermaids play and sing all day."

"I want to go there," said Louie. "How could I go?"

Mily took up a limpet shell, shaped like a little boat. "I'll tell you; but it will not be true—only a make-believe story, remember."

"I know," said Louie. "I like make-believes best."

"Well," continued Mily, "some time you will visit the seashore, and pick up shells. When you find a tiny shell-boat, like this, you must say,

"'Little boat, carry me
To the palaces in the sea.'

Then a beautiful little sea-nymph will rise out of the waves, laughing, and shaking the foam from her long golden hair, with pearls shining on her green dress and seaweeds trailing from her wa'st."

"What will he her name?" asked Louie.

"We will call her Undine, for that is a name often given to the sea-nymphs. When she beckons you to step into the shell-boat, you must go on board at once, for at her touch it will become large enough. Then she will draw your boat lightly over the waves, singing so sweetly you will not be afraid. When she comes to the deepest part of the sea, down she will plunge so swiftly with the little boat that you will not know where you are, till suddenly you find yourself in the ocean palaces. I cannot tell you how happy you will be there, with the little sea children, at play. When you wish to come back, you have only to say:

"'Little boat, carry me
To my home o'er the sea.'

Then the pretty Undine will draw your shell-boat upward and over the waves, till you find yourself on the beach again, and think you have dreamed it all."

Louie clasped his hands and his eyes danced.

"Will you go too, Coz Mily?"

"Oh! I am too big; and, besides, I'm afraid I should want to stay always."

Ebon had been taking a nap, and now she woke up, looking so good-natured that Louie did not feel in the least afraid of her. "Would you like to take her home when you go?" said Mily. "Oh! yes," said Louie, jumping down. "And I must go home now, 'cause mamma wants to see me." So Mily put the kitten in his apron, and gave him a good-bye kiss. "I come again some day," said Louie. Mily watched him, as he trudged along the path, holding his apron very carefully; and, when she saw the red tippet, yellow curls, and the black kitten's tail vanish through the door, she opened her writing-desk, and again there was no sound in the room but the "scratch, scratch" of her pen.

The Sunday-school.

WHILE a man moves with a current he enjoys its progress. But let him stop in mid-stream, and he finds trouble at every breath. At once he is in conflict, where before he had peace. The stream, which for awhile was his friend, now seems his enemy. Instead of being swept on smoothly toward a desired haven, he can keep his position only by hard fighting. As he has not changed his position, he is quite likely to ascribe all his troubles to the stream which gives him annoyance; and, since he cannot stay the current, he usually seeks the shore at the nearest point, and there growls at the waters which rush heedlessly past him. But, after all, the stream is running in the same direction as formerly, and at the old rate of speed. It makes progress, to be sure; but toward its proper destination. While the man's *position* has not changed, his *condition* has. Before he wanted to make progress; and he was making it with the stream. Now he wants to stand still; but the current has not changed its purpose. It keeps on. Before he was moving, now he is stationary. Hence his difficulty. This truth finds constant illustration in the Sunday-school work. Some one who set out in the Sunday-school stream fifty years ago, kept on with the current ten or fifteen years, then stopped, floundered in the stream awhile, and finally found the shore, is continually whining from the bank because those who kept on with the current are not just where he was thirty-five or forty years ago. The voices of those men who stopped in the Sunday-school stream, but who could not make the current stop, are heard at all our conventions—national, state, and township—protesting against the rapidity of the moving current, and urging all who are in it to find the bank at their landing-place. So, in the pulpit, on the platform, and through the press, their assertions are repeated that they are just where they were formerly in theories of work, in plans of effort, or in methods of teaching, and that the current has run sadly away from them. It is well to understand the reason of their dissatisfaction with the speed of the progressing stream. Some of these men are venerable; others are comparatively young. If all the old men or all the young ones felt as these do, there might be reason for thinking them in the right; but many an old man is moving with the Sunday-school current to-day as he moved with it fifty years ago; and many a young man is by his side, moving as rapidly in the same direction. The condition of either of these men is clearly shown by his opinion. The man who thinks that the Sunday-school current is not making true progress is probably standing still, not moving. His opinion is of little value. It would not be best to stop the current on his account, nor yet to leave the stream to keep him company. When an old man says that there was better teaching in the Sunday-school forty years ago than now, count him high and dry on the bank. So think of the man who declares that there was more teaching or better in the family before the days of Sunday-school than now. So also of those who sneer at normal classes, and blackboards, and teachers' helps, in contrast with the barrenness of their Sunday-school days. None of them are in the current.

....Superintendents and teachers who stay in the city during the hot weather comfort themselves with the assurance that, whoever else deserts the work, the Lord remains with them; and those who go into the country ought to remember that they may have his presence and help with them in the same work there. Not all the Saratoga trunks that are now finding their way out of our great cities on high-piled express wagons are bound for Saratoga or any other crowded resort. Many of them, with their owners, will find a resting-place in some unfrequented hillside village, or among farmers' homes in some quiet mountain district, where Sunday-school work languishes or is forgotten. The good which a stranger may accomplish in any such locality during his summer stay, by helping a Sunday-school or making one, cannot be estimated. If city Christians who go to seek green fields and shaded glens and mountain streams would at the same time consider themselves regularly commissioned Sunday-school missionaries, this great yearly exodus would, indeed, be rich in good results. To find rest is, of course, one great object of the summer change; but the sweetest rest comes from perfect idleness, and, saying nothing about profit to one's self or others, a summer Sunday-school may afford more real pleasure and enjoyment than any mere mid-summer diversion. So, you fugitives from noise and dust and dull brick and mortar, who are settling down now for a quiet time in the old birthplace, soft with green grass and fragrant with roses, and you who have invaded the cottages of your uncles and aunts for a like pleasant purpose, and all you who find rural homes nestling in valleys and shaded on mountain sides or vine-covered by lake margins, look about you and see what can be done these coming Sabbaths for the children. If you have forgotten your Sunday-school tools, send back to town for somebody's series of the Uniform Lessons for July and August, and with these, and your Bible, and your Sunday-school heart, and your loving Father over all and in all, you may make this the best vacation you have ever spent. In the last great day some little ones may rise up to tell you so.

....A certain good lady in this city has been a Sunday-school infant-class teacher for twenty-four years, and her two neatly kept class-books show the names of nine hundred and sixty-five children who have been under her care, their time of entrance and dismissal from the class, with many other items of interest in regard to some of them. Record is also made of the classes that have graduated into higher departments, and the names of the teachers into whose hands they have been resigned. A system of alphabetical verse teaching has been successfully pursued by her for many years. The children all learning in common for the first Sabbath in the year a verse which begins with the first letter of the alphabet, and the second Sabbath one which begins with the second letter, and so on. As there are just twice as many Sundays in the year as letters in the alphabet, two sets of verses are learned every twelve months. A prize is given at the close of the year to every child who can repeat the entire fifty-two verses. Many of her children can now repeat the lessons of two years; and many have told her, in after life, that these verses are never forgotten by them. Such a service needs no compliment. It will have its reward.

....At the California State Convention warm words were spoken of the work of W. F. Peters, the missionary of the American Sunday-school Union in that state, who died during the past year. It was declared by those most familiar with the progress of the cause on the Pacific coast that the labors of Mr. Peters were chiefly instrumental in uniting and organizing the Sunday-school workers of California for their first state convention, and that his influence for good was widely manifest on the hills and in the valleys throughout the state. His loss is felt and deplored far and near in the field to which he gave himself unsparingly.

....After a district convention held in East Hartford, Conn., some time ago, the church in which the convention met improved the various suggestions of the several sessions by taking them up, one by one, at the teachers' meetings, for two or three weeks following, and discussing them freely and at length. In this way the benefits of the convention were brought home to the individual teachers, and the influences of the occasion were made permanent and of practical value, as they could hardly have been in any other way.

....*Our Sunday-school* is the title of a bright little paper, published quarterly, by the school of the Presbyterian church, San Jose, California, as a medium of communication between the officers, teachers, parents, and scholars of that school. It gives the list of officers and the statistics of the school, reports the number of Bible verses memorized by the several classes, furnishes a list of new books added to the library, and is replete with timely and valuable suggestions to those for whose benefit it is designed.

....The Uniform Lesson plan grows steadily in favor, and new schools are coming into it week by week. Many schools in the country which were suspended during the winter have now for the first time the opportunity of trying this plan. Experiment proves it quite as well for small schools as for large ones—for those in the country as for city schools. It looks now as if before long there would be almost entire unanimity in the one lesson for the Sunday-schools of the whole land.

....The Church of England Sunday-school Institute has arranged for a series of competitive examinations for Sunday-school teachers, similar to those conducted for several years past under the auspices of the London Sunday-school Union.

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Educational.

COLLEGE COMMENCEMENTS.

[When only a single date is given, it is that of Commencement proper].

June 19th.—KALAMAZOO COLLEGE, Mich.; MADISON UNIVERSITY, Hamilton, N. Y.; RUTGERS COLLEGE, New Brunswick, N. J.; ANTIOCH COLLEGE, Yellow Springs, Ohio; LAFAYETTE COLLEGE, Easton, Pa.; UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN, Madison.

June 20th.—UNIVERSITY OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

June 25th.—NORTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY, Evanston, Ill.

June 26th.—IOWA STATE UNIVERSITY, Iowa City; BATES COLLEGE, Lewiston Me.; HARVARD COLLEGE, Cambridge, Mass.; MICHIGAN UNIVERSITY, Ann Arbor; UNIVERSITY OF MISSOURI, Columbia; COLLEGE OF NEW JERSEY, Princeton; COLUMBIA COLLEGE, New York City; UNIVERSITY OF ROCHESTER, New York; MIAMI UNIVERSITY, Oxford, Ohio; BROWN UNIVERSITY, Providence, R. I.; RIPON COLLEGE, Wisconsin.

June 27th.—CHICAGO UNIVERSITY; KNOX COLLEGE, Galesburg, Ill.; CENTER COLLEGE, Danville, Ky.; WILLIAM COLLEGE, Williamstown, Mass.; UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA, St. Anthony, Minn.; DARTMOUTH COLLEGE, Hanover, N. H.; CORNELL UNIVERSITY, Ithaca, N. Y.; COLLEGE OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK; DICKINSON COLLEGE, Carlisle, Pa.; PENNSYLVANIA COLLEGE, Gettysburg; LEHIGH UNIVERSITY, South Bethlehem, Pa.; SYRACUSE UNIVERSITY, Syracuse, N. Y.

At RUTGERS, addresses by President Campbell, Rev. Dr. John A. Todd, Mr. Chas. A. Steele, Hon. Peter D. Vroom, Ex-Governor Randolph, Hon. John A. Lott, F. T. Frelinghuysen, Hon. Cortlandt Parker, Hon. R. L. Larremore, and others. Dedication of Geological Hall on Tuesday, June 18th.

At DARTMOUTH, addresses by President Smith, Rev. L. O. Brastow, Rev. Prof. Chas. A. Aiken, Dr. A. B. Crosby, Rev. Dr. E. E. Hale. Poem by Walt Whitman.

MISCELLANEOUS.

....Of the fifty candidates who recently presented themselves at the Apothecaries' Society of London, for the examination which is now an essential preliminary to registration as a medical student, it is stated that over 40 *per cent.* were rejected. About one-third of the candidates came up for the second time, and their average age was seventeen years. The papers upon which they were required to pass "include an easy piece of Latin prose from a book announced three months before, and a short and easy English piece for retranslation into Latin, with some elementary questions in grammar, a very mild French paper of the same character, and some questions in English from French complete the linguistic requirements. Besides this, there is a paper on Euclid, the first and second books, without problems or exercises, arithmetic to decimals, and algebra to very simple equations. They do not venture beyond the rudiments of algebra, arithmetic, and Euclid, and an elementary knowledge of Latin, French, and English. Neither Greek nor any department of physical science is touched, nor does any paper pass beyond the strictest limit of actual book work. The Latin exercises are of the easiest the English questions are scrupulously selected from designated text-books, and geometrical exercises are not essayed." The *Pall Mall Gazette*, from which the above statements are taken, remarks that "it is not a little startling that of the upper ranks of the schools at the age of seventeen, and after special training for the purpose, nearly one-half are found to have spent their lives thus far in a vain attempt to acquire the first elements of languages and figures." But this, instead of being a special and solitary case,

"is something very like the rule. The experience of the examiners in arts at the College of Surgeons is of a nearly equally discouraging character. These tests have been lowered to the extreme point that a decent regard to the standard of so-called liberal education will permit. They are less stringent than the matriculation examination of an Oxford or Cambridge college, and, of course, much less so than that of the University of London. But the teaching power of the country seems quite unable to meet the very moderate requirements of the medical corporations, and to supply youths at seventeen of even tolerable education. It was very strongly hoped, when these preliminary examinations were instituted by the medical corporations, that the public and private schools would not only produce an adequate supply of young men able to do easy sums and to construe Cicero and Molière, but would enter into the course of modern progress so far as to send them up with elementary instruction in chemistry, physics, and perhaps botany. At present a large part of the fees now spent in medical preliminaries is devoted to these rudiments of collateral science, and they have to be taught from the beginning in every medical school. The Medical Teachers' Association have long since affirmed the propriety of considering these as preliminary subjects. But it is very rare for a lad to come to a medical school with any knowledge of the sort, and from the experience of the arts examiners in the medical corporations it seems difficult to suppose that the schoolmaster is doing his duty to the youth of the country, unless the intellect of young England has greatly deteriorated. Of late years, the failures have been under 1 per cent. of the candidates; but it may be safely said that the number would be much greater if the examination of this kind were conducted with the same severity as in the arts."

....The Superintendent of Foreign Mails in the Washington Postoffice Department has issued a circular to postmasters stating that under the new Postal Code law the revised rates of postage to foreign countries with which postal conventions have not been concluded are as follows: When the matter is forwarded by vessels regularly employed in transporting the mails, for letters, ten cents per each single rate of one-half ounce or under; newspapers, two cents each; pamphlets, periodicals, books, and other printed matter, two cents per each two ounces or fraction thereof. The single rate on the last-mentioned class of postal matter has been heretofore four ounces, but is now reduced to two ounces.

....In answer to a proposition on the part of England and Italy that there be held a conference of the European Powers to consider the course to be adopted to prevent the recurrence of the horrible outbursts against the Jews in Roumania, Prussia and Russia expressed their sympathy for the persecuted Jews, but were not willing to enter into such a conference; proposing, instead, a joint note to the Roumanian Government on the subject, with the view of awakening it to some sense of its responsibility. Should this be rejected, a settlement on the basis of the Treaty of 1858 is suggested. The

NOTICES.

☞ All communications for the Editorial Literary, News, and Miscellaneous Columns of this journal should be addressed to **The Editor of The Independent, P. O. Box 2787.**

☞ All communications for the Commercial Department to the Commercial Editor; and all business communications from subscribers and advertisers, to **Henry C. Bowen, Box 2787.**

☞ No notice can be taken of anonymous communications. Whatever is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer; not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.

☞ We do not hold ourselves responsible for any views or opinions expressed in the communications of our Correspondents.

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The Independent.

HENRY C. BOWEN,
EDITOR, PUBLISHER, AND PROPRIETOR.

New York, June 20th, 1872.

THE YOUNG MEN'S FAITHLESSNESS.

AN apostle wrote to the young men of his day because they were "strong" and had "overcome the Evil One." We have a message to the young men who represented—or, we hope, misrepresented—a Lowell, last week, the Christian Associations of the United States and of Canada, because they showed themselves weak, and distrustful of their Christianity, and hopeless of their ability through God to overcome the Evil One.

The following resolution was passed at Lowell:

"*Resolved*, That this International Young Men's Christian Association Convention pledges itself to resist to the utmost all attempts that have been made or that may be made to exclude the Word of God from the public schools of this nation, and that where it is temporarily excluded we will use special efforts to put the Bible in every Roman Catholic family."

We do not propose here to discuss the justice of compelling Catholics to pay for the reading in our public schools of a version, and thus for the propagation of a religion, which they abhor. Nor will we now discuss the honor of doing this under the pretense that such action is undenominational, when everybody knows that "the Bible without note or comment" is a distinctively Protestant watchword. Nor will we here argue the impolicy of arousing Catholic opposition by interfering with the rights of conscience. Nor yet do we care to point out how reactionary and futile in this day is the attempt to reestablish the substance or the semblance of a state church in this country. We only wish to call attention to the intrinsic cowardice of the action of these Young Men.

Notice what that resolution means; for we will be generous enough not to fight the nonsense which it literally expresses. The resolve to resist all "the attempts which *have been* made" "to exclude the Word of God from the public schools of the nation" is a piece of safe buncombe; and, as even the Almighty could not project our young friends back into past time, and permit their chivalrous resolve to resist the attempts "which have been made" by Archbishop Hughes and those of his generation to exclude the Bible, we will consider only that part of the resolution which expresses only cowardice, and not nonsense.

The Falstaffian pledge to "resist to the utmost all attempts that have been made or may be made to exclude the Word of God from the public schools of this nation" has a brave sound. It becomes the mouth well. It looks courageous in type. It sets up an awful giant, all mailed and sworded, and goes out against him with the courage of ancient chivalry. But analyze it, and what does it mean?

It means this: That these Young Men, putting themselves forward as the right arm of the Church, as the sword of God and of Gideon, have no faith that the sword of God and the influence of his Church and the might of truth are stout enough in a fair fight to keep the advantage against error and the Devil which has been already secured, and they must call in the aid of the secular arm to help them. Think of it. Protestantism has the vast preponderance of numbers; it has every advantage in wealth; it has the prestige and history of the nation. It has the masters and mistresses, where Romanism has the servants; it has the native-born and intelligent population, where Romanism has the illiterate immigrants. It has, as we believe, the pure Church of Christ, the pure Word of God, and the power of God's favor on its side; where Romanism has a corrupted church and a corrupted Bible; and has the Spirit of God, as well as all the spirit of the age, opposed to its pretensions. And yet these Young Men, these champions of Protestant Christianity, are afraid to fight their opponents with no more advantage than what God and the truth and the fashion can give them; and they degrade themselves to beg the state to take up arms in their behalf! Unless the state will give its money to teach the Protestant Bible to Catholic children and compel them to read it as a standard version, Protestantism will go to the dogs, and Romanism will conquer the nation. Pah! It is humiliating. Why, what are our churches for? Are they good for nothing? Can not they teach religion? Did Christ give his commission to preach the Gospel to the state, or to his church? And can he and will he not give that church success? Has it not his promise? What is the Sabbath-school for? Does it have any other object except to teach the Bible? Is it not constantly drawing the neglected classes under its instruction; and have we so far lost faith in it that we must ask the state to make a Bible school, and a school, too, for our Protestant Bible, out of every day school in the land? Has Christianity so utterly lost its power that it must stoop to ask the aid of those secular powers which her founders were not afraid to withstand and whose opposition they were able to conquer?

It is for spiritual cowardice that we impeach any movement that asks the state to support religion. The man who asks such aid virtually confesses that he does not dare trust his religion and his church unless he can first manacle their enemies. The cry that the schools will become godless, that the children will grow up without Christian influence, is a confession that we are not willing to make. We will not own that our religion is a feeble invalid, that needs to be propped with crutches. The turfman who should confess that to win a race he had hired a servant to drug his rival's horse would be kicked out of the society of jockeys; and not one whit more honorable or chivalrous is the action of this International Convention of the Young Men's Christian Association, when, before beginning its fight against a rival religion, it requires the state to teach its own Protestant Bible to Catholic children, and compels Catholic parents to share the expense.

OUR NEW ST. PATRICK.

NOT he of the olden time, whose divine songs, we presume it was, charmed and carried off the snakes and toads of Ireland, even as the Pied Piper's flute spirited away the rats and afterward the children of Hamelin; but our new St. Patrick Gilmore, prince of projectors, most enthusiastic and most blessed of the musical calendar, who has piped, and the whole world troops after him to Boston to sing and to play. Whether he be Irish saint or Hamelin Piper (for our illustrations are getting sadly mixed), let us hope that no similar fate will attend the victims of his enchantments who have followed the magician to Boston. Supposing—ah! supposing that he has drawn President and Cabinet, German and Irish bands, New York editors and St. Louis Turnvereins, and, more and greater still, all the pre"y sons and daughters of Boston, within the walls of that Coliseum, only to awake a whirlwind and bury them under its ruins, so that mayhap but one lame boy shall escape to wander daft through the streets of the city and regretfully tell the story of the beautiful piping of the Piper of the Jubilee.

But what shall we say of the Jubilee just begun? Of course, it is a success. There is no voice of contradiction. That vast bank of orchestra and chorus, numbered by thousands, is managed as easily as a village band or a church quartette. Of course, the more rapid music is impossible with a body of performers who occupy a space across which it takes a quarter of a second for sound to pass; but the effect of slow and stately music is surpassingly grand. Many an eye was wet with emotion which sprung up one could not tell how; but which recognized unconsciously those scores of thousands of hearts all lifted to God in unison of praise.

The ovation given to Gilmore and to Johann Strauss (for we have been present as we write only during the first day of the Jubilee) we value less as a tribute to their ability than as a promise that this Jubilee shall, like the last, leave its mark on the musical development of the nation. The precision and power of these rural choral societies is wonderful. The music is far better rendered than it was three years ago, notwithstanding the more unwieldy chorus. The next three years will see a far greater development of our musical powers; and when the saint who *cannonized* himself shall, three years hence, fence in the Common for spectators and the Public Garden for the performers, we doubt not that seats cannot be found for the orchestra and chorus, nor standing room for the millions who will crowd to be deafened with the Orpheau clamors of sweet and thunderous sounds. And here we would note down a "Happy Thought" for Mr. Gilmore—that he secure a part of the congressional appropriation which is devoted to experiments whether rain cannot be artificially produced, and try to discover some means of ruling the artillery of Heaven, and producing claps and peals of thunder which shall suitably re-enforce the anvils and cannon of earth.

POLITICAL PLATFORMS.

A POLITICAL platform, like a religious creed, is a statement of the principles which a political party professes to hold. It is more than a statement, since it has the character of a formal pledge made to the public that, in the event of success, the party will carry out these principles. The candidates who are put in nomination, and then elected, and who then accept the offices to which they have been chosen, are pledged men, and morally bound to be faithful when in office to the principles which they avowed when standing before the people for their suffrages. Parties and candidates that break these pledges violate their honor and are simply deceivers of the people. If they make them intending to break them when in power, or hold them subject to their selfish discretion, then they are deliberate *liars*, and ought not to be trusted a second time.

And yet it is a fact—a melancholy fact it is too—that political platforms are adopted, published, and sworn to by parties and candidates, to a very large extent, upon the *clap-trap* theory. They are used as the instruments of winning votes, as an argument addressed to the public in a popular canvass; and then, when the votes are gained and the candidates elected, too frequently these very candidates treat the platform as a mere *sham*, in some respects at least. The man who does this ought to have the mark of Cain placed upon him by his constituency, and ever afterward to be branded as unworthy of confidence. It is only by holding candidates and parties to their professions that the people can judge beforehand as to what they may expect or know for what they are voting. It is in this way, and this way only, that the popular will can rule the policy of the Government. If the representative, having pledged himself and received the instruction of the people by being elected, may disregard the instruction, then so far the popular will in him may have no expression. He is an autocrat, and not a representative. Let us have no platforms, and take men and parties without any pledges, or let them be faithfully observed and honored when they receive the endorsement of the people.

One of the things which commends General Grant to Republicans is the fact that he has been true as steel to the principles upon which he was elected; and in this respect he is a fit model for universal imitation. He has not cheated or attempted to cheat those who elected him in 1868. He does not belong to the race of cheating politicians, who say one thing as candidates and do quite another when in office. Not even Senator Sumner himself has thought of charging Gen. Grant with being a traitor to the party that elected him or the principles of the platform which he accepted in 1868.

The Philadelphia Convention, speaking and acting for the Republican party, has told the country what this party means, and what it will do if it shall be continued in power. It has pledged the party and its candidates to a policy. It asks the people to determine whether this policy shall rule the nation. Now, unless this platform is to be regarded as a mere bait to catch votes, its endorsement by the people in the election of the candidates, and in that of a Republican Congress, will make it the duty of the Government to carry out its principles. There is, for example, the fifth resolution, which, while virtually approving of what the President has done to promote reform in the civil service, demands a system of "*laws* which shall abolish the evils of patronage, and make honesty, efficiency, and fidelity the essential qualifications for public position." If the people say amen to this doctrine, as we believe they will, then their representatives will be false if, when in power, they dodge its faithful application. We would not support a candidate for Congress if we did not suppose that when in Congress he would speak and vote in accordance with this resolution. If he failed to do so, then we would mark him as a proper object for reprobation. It is high time that the abuses and corruptions growing out of the theory that to the victors belong all the spoils were corrected. The Republican party is pledged to correct them; and, if, having the power, it will not do so, then let it be succeeded by some party that will do the work. More politicians, when in power, prefer to have the system as it is—it gives them the opportunity to reward their favorites and pay off their political debts; yet the interests of the country demand that the "spoils system" should be radically reformed.

So, also, the Philadelphia Convention has committed the Republican party to the abolition of the franking privilege and a reduction in the rate of postage. This would take from the members of Congress a privilege which they largely use for personal and political ends, at the public expense; and, by cheapening the rate of postage, it would greatly promote the convenience and interests of the people. Shall the thing be done? Yes, says the Republican party, provided the people endorse the principle. As we have no doubt that the endorsement will be given, we shall watch to see whether the party, when in power, is true to its pledge, and especially whether its representatives in Congress keep their word or break it. We have had an ample amount of *talking* on the subject. What the country now wants is a bill presented to Congress and sustained by right *voting*.

We emphasize the above points to illustrate a principle, and urge its faithful application. The Republican party is before the country with a platform; and, if, in the coming election, it shall win the victory, then the party will be false to its pledges if it does not carry out the principles of this platform. Let us have no dodging on the subject, no mere buncombe resolutions, as so much clap-trap before election. Say what you mean, and then do what you say. Every other course is dishonest.

HOW INFIDELS ARE MADE.

THERE is loud complaint in many quarters of the growth of infidelity. The causes of it and the best means of arresting its progress are the theme of many an "occasional" sermon; and courses of lectures are organized to answer the arguments of the infidels, and to counteract their destructive influence.

All this is wise and necessary. So far as unbelief has an intellectual origin and support it must be met with sound arguments. But there are other causes at work producing infidelity, which cannot be arrested by logic. Let us look at some of these.

First among them is the lack of candor with which Christian teachers are prone to treat the discoveries of science. Doubtless there is much recklessness on the part of the scientists in proclaiming their conclusions; doubtless there is constant need of subjecting the new-found laws of Nature to a rigorous examination; but there is no excuse for treating the results of any honest inquiry with contempt, or for speaking with the tone which we frequently hear from the pulpit of science and its votaries. These men are simply studying God's truth—studying it, too, many of them, quite as reverently and obediently, as the theologians are studying the truth of the Bible; and it is not only foolish but blasphemous to deride them. Nevertheless, there are many Christians who not only question their conclusions, as they have a perfect right to do; but who always speak of them as though they were bad and dangerous men, enemies of the Church, corrupters of the youth, and destroyers of souls. To thoughtful persons, who know something of the methods and results of science, such an attitude on the part of religious men toward the students of natural law, such foolish determination to put the two kingdoms of truth into conflict with each other, is a stumbling-block which it is hard to get over. "A religion," they sometimes say, "that does not consist with the well-ascertained facts of chemistry or physiology, and that employs the polemic method in all its dealings with truth outside the range of its revelation, is a religion with which we wish to have nothing to do." There can be no doubt that many men are encouraged in unbelief by the posture in which a large portion of the leaders of religious opinion have put themselves toward the truths of science.

It is not the scientists alone who suffer from this lack of candor on the part of Christians. Within the church many honest men are offended and discouraged beyond measure by the exhibition of the same spirit. We do not burn our heretics in these days; but we scorch them sometimes pretty severely with censure and scorn. We never banish men who do not agree with us from the country; but we do our best to make them uncomfortable here. We make them feel, whenever they come into our presence, that they are objects of suspicion; less by what we say than by significant silence, we cherish the impression that they are men with whom it is safest to have no dealings whatever.

Sometimes, indeed, we employ more energetic methods of expressing our displeasure. The gentleman who ventured to dissent from the doctrine of one of the resolutions offered in the Convention of Young Christians, at Lowell, the other day, was greeted with a storm of hisses and demonstrations of ill-feeling. It was with great difficulty, the dispatches tell us, that the disturbance was quelled, so that he could proceed with his remarks. For the rest of the Convention he must have felt that these brethren of his were a set of bigots, who had no faith in the supremacy of truth and no love of fair play; who were willing to hear only their side of a question presented; and were determined to put down, if not by blows and brickbats, at least by violence and noise, every expression of dissent. Such a demonstration of one-sidedness and intolerance, in any Christian assembly, will do more to make infidels than all the arguments of Abbot and Frothingham.

This is not, we are sorry to say, an uncommon occurrence in these conventions of Christian associations. There has been from the start a disposition to rush measures through without much deliberation, and to hiss and cough down dissentients. Not by the fair consent of the reason, but by the pressure of an intolerant enthusiasm, a practical unanimity has been secured in these conventions. Our young friends must reform their practices in this respect or their meetings will do much more harm than good.

One more cause of infidelity is the pitiful juggling of some of our churches with religious truth. Take the recent action of the English Convocation with respect to the Athanasian Creed. Here is a symbol of doctrine which, by the confession of seven-eighths of the English clergy, contains unqualified falsehood; yet, by a large majority, it was voted to retain it in the Prayer-book, and to require worshipers to assent to it. These clergymen stand up before their congregations on Sunday and lead them in a solemn confession which they will confess on Monday to be a grave untruth. All that Mr. Mill and Mr. Huxley have done to destroy the foundations of Christian belief in Great Britain is a trifle compared with what these dignitaries of the Church have done in this action of Convocation. No blow so injurious or fatal has ever been dealt at religion by any unbeliever.

Even here in America we have Churchmen who apologize for and exult over this action of the English clergy. The *Church Journal*, of this city, is "glad at the result," and fills three columns with expressions of its satisfaction. According to the *Journal*, the call for the alteration or suppression of the Creed arose from unsoundness on the subject of eternal punishment. It was because the damnatory clauses brought out the fact of their unsoundness that people wanted to get rid of them.

But it is not because this Creed tells the truth about eternal punishment that men object to it; it is because it tells a lie about it. Not because it speaks of Hell, but because it sends to Hell hundreds of thousands of God's own children, the Creed is a scandal to religion. All who do not accept the whole of its unintelligible dogmas "shall without doubt perish everlastingly." So says the Creed. The *Church Journal* knows that that is not true. It was true to the people who said it at first, no doubt; but it is not true to any intelligent Christian in this age, any more than the Ptolemaic System is true. Yet the *Journal* is "glad" that the English Churchmen have made up their minds to keep on telling over this old lie, and to impose it upon the consciences of their children.

The people who follow such a line of policy as this have serious occasion to consider for themselves the question of eternal burnings. "All liars shall have part" therein we are told on higher authority than that of the Athanasian Creed. We have no doubt that this terrible threat will be mercifully construed in its application to many classes of persons. Those who in the darkness of heathenism or under the pressure of sore temptation have deviated from the truth will be tenderly judged. But men in the Christian Church, with the New Testament in their hands, who deliberately say to Falsehood "Be thou my Truth!" who cling to an old lie long after its falseness has been shown, and mix it with their prayers, and write long editorials to prove that it is a sacred thing, which the Church can by no means spare, have great reason to fear a stern reckoning.

If there were no better way than this of maintaining sound doctrine, every honest man must perforce be an infidel!

GIFTS.

MR. SUMNER'S charges against President Grant in the matter of the gifts made him, and of the appointment of two of the givers to high office, will hardly hold water. In order that a gift may vitiate an appointment, there must be a clear connection between the two transactions. If an officeseeker makes a gift to a dispenser of office, and he therefore bestows the office, it is plain bribery and corruption, and cannot be too severely reprobated or too condignly punished. But the fact of a President having accepted a present from a friend or an admirer is surely no reason why the latter should be put under eternal taboo, and the President be therefore deprived of his services, if he thinks they would be useful to himself and the country. The morality and legality of the transaction depends entirely on the relation of cause an effect. Now, in the case of Mr. Stewart and Mr. Borie, we will be bold to say that no two men in the nation were more surprised than they when they found they were appointed members of the Cabinet. The idea that either of them made the contributions they did to the sum intended to make General Grant easy in his circumstances for the purpose or with the expectation that they were to be paid by official dignities is a simple absurdity. And the absurdity becomes a compound one if it be suggested that General Grant nominated them under the influence of their gifts. The choice may or may not have been the best that could be made; but the American people will never believe that it had any taint of corruption, actual or constructive, about it.

And, as to the gifts themselves, we must all remember with what satisfaction we heard of their being made, at the time. They were but a very moderate and insufficient acknowledgment of the services which General Grant had done the country. Since it is contrary to the policy of the country (unwisely, we think) to make any sufficient provision for public servants after their service is over, that duty reverts to the private citizens; and it is highly honorable to them that they have contributed so liberally to officers who had done much to give them a country worth living in, and to the families of those whose lives were shortened by their public labors. No loyal man ever dreamed of there being anything wrong or indelicate in the giving or the receiving of the houses and funds contributed as a slight return to General Grant for saving the country at the time of the transactions themselves. And it is rather ungracious at this late date to make use of them to destroy the confidence of his fellow-citizens in him. It will be of no effect, however. The American people care nothing about the matter, or only wish that the provision made for the man who crushed out the Rebellion had been more than it was.

In his zeal to enforce his impeachment of the President, Mr. Sumner in a degree miscollected his Virgil. It was not the fact of the Greeks making a gift to the Trojans that aroused the suspicion and remonstrance of Laocoon, but the character of the Greeks themselves. He did not say, as Mr. Sumner seems to have remembered it, "*Timeo Danaos bona ferentes*"—I fear the Greeks bringing gifts; but "*Timeo Danaos* ET *dona ferentes*"—I fear the Greeks *although* they bring gifts. There is as much virtue in that little conjunction "*et*" as Touchstone says there is in "*if*." It was not the gifts, but the character of the givers, that made the transaction suspicious. Should Tweed and Connolly and Sweeney approach President Grant with the offer of a million of dollars, he might well suspect their secret motive and reject their gift, because he would know that it was meant as a bribe, however it might be covered up, and that its acceptance would imply a return in value. But what sane man at the time, or what impartial man now, dreamt or dreams that Messrs. Stewart and Borie and Schultz and the rest of the subscribers to the testimonials to Gen. Grant expected any return from him, either of personal favors or the support of any favorite line of policy? It was an offering of gratitude—not of that kind which has been defined to be "a lively sense of favors to come"; but of the genuine kind, a profoundly grateful sense of services rendered. Such gifts have no taint of corruption upon them. Their quality, like that of Mercy, "is twice blest." It blesseth them that give and him that takes.

Editorial Notes.

WHAT is in the wind? The Springfield *Republican*—one of Mr. Greeley's organs, that was at first astonished that he should have been nominated by the Cincinnati massmeeting, yet afterward concluded to "make the best of the situation," and advised the Revenue Reformers to do the same—suggests that it "would be desirable to have a conference of all shades of opposition to General Grant." The questions to be considered by the proposed conference are: "whether another candidate would be stronger than Mr. Greeley for the purpose of uniting the voters opposed to Gen. Grant's re-election; if so, whether Mr. Greeley would give place to him; if not, whether anything can be done to remove the prejudices of certain anti-Grant voters against Mr. Greeley." The unanimity and enthusiasm with which Gen. Grant has been nominated portend no good to the Greeley ticket; and, unless something be done to harmonize the opposing elements, the *Republican* fears that the attempt to defeat Grant will prove a failure. Mr. Greeley is a failure even before the battle is fairly begun. The junior partner of the old political firm of Weed, Seward & Co. seems as unfortunate as he was twenty-five years ago. The *Republican's* programme of suggestions would put his patriotism to a severe test. We doubt whether Mr. Greeley could be persuaded to withdraw his candidacy simply for the sake of defeating Gen. Grant—at least, until after the meeting of the Baltimore Convention. There will be no harm in secretly trying the question, though the prospect of success is about as unpromising as that of his election.

MESSRS. CARL SCHURZ, Jacob D. Cox, Wm. Cullen Bryant, Oswald Ottendorfer, David A. Wells, and Jacob Brinkerhoff—all of them gentlemen of political prominence, and all alike opposed to the election of General Grant—have issued a private circular addressed to about two hundred leading men "belonging to the different branches of the opposition," and requesting them to meet in New York City, on the 30th inst., "for the purpose of consultation and to take such action as the situation of things may require." The *Tribune* expresses the hope that this new movement is not unfriendly to the Cincinnati ticket; yet the hope is evidently father to the thought. The signers of this call are strongly opposed to Mr. Greeley, and they represent a large number among Democrats and Liberal Republicans who, though opposed to General Grant, are determined that they will not support Horace Greeley. As the means of uniting the anti-Grant forces, he is a conspicuous failure, notwithstanding all the puffing and advertising of the *Tribune*; and, hence, unless some new move be made to secure greater harmony, there is no hope of defeating the Republican candidates, even if the Baltimore Convention should endorse the Cincinnati ticket. The truth is, Mr. Greeley is just now the political Jonah that is likely to sink the ship unless he is thrown overboard. The difficulty is to know what to do with him, since he has been forced upon the Liberal Republicans by a species of trickery, and is objectionable to so many Democracts. We, of course, cannot tell what this conference will propose; yet it looks as if the suggestions of the Springfield *Republican*, to which we refer in another note, were becoming a matter of very grave thought among those who see nothing but defeat in the candidacy of Mr. Greeley, whether with or without the support of the Democratic party. His prospects can hardly gain anything from this conference. If we except Carl Schurz, whose position for the present, at the best, is doubtful, the men who have convened this conference are known to be thoroughly opposed to the election of Horace Greeley. They would be glad to get him out of the way, and to put a more acceptable candidate in his place.

THE New York *Tribune* plainly dodges the vital point in its present effort to reconcile its contradictory grounds in respect to Ku-Klux legislation. Admitting that it once favored such legislation, on the ground of its necessity, it now opposes it, because, as it affirms, the necessity no longer exists. Everything is now so lovely and peaceful at the South that the Ku-Klux law is not wanted, and hence should have been repealed. The *Tribune*, however, knows that the grand objection urged by Democrats against this law is its alleged unconstitutionality; and this point it wholly dodges. Will it please to tell the Democracy whether Mr. Greeley believes, as he once believed, that the law is constitutional, or whether he has taken a "new departure" on this subject. As a defender of the law, he has in the past declared his faith in its constitutionality. He has modified this part of his political faith, in order to put himself on a line parallel with the creed of the Democracy? This is the important question which the *Tribune* carefully ignores. What, morever, is the objection to letting the law remain on the statute-book, ready for execution, if there should be any necessity for it? This is the surest way to keep things peaceful and lovely. The execution of the law has already had a very happy effect; and the fact that the execution may be continued, should there be any occasion therefor, is just the thing to prevent long the effect. The law will harm nobody provided there be no offense committed.

THE Democratic press, including, of course, the New York *Tribune*, profess the most lachrymose sympathy for Schuyler Colfax, who was so unceremoniously "snubbed" by the Philadelphia Convention. It is quite true that Mr. Colfax was not, and Henry Wilson was nominated for the Vice-Presidency; yet the former neither needs nor asks any sympathy. There is no doubt that he would have been nominated but for his letter announcing his purpose to retire from public life; and, even with this disadvantage, he would in all probability have been the candidate if Senator Sumner, the colleague of Mr. Wilson from Massachusetts, had not made his violent and uncalled-for speech against the President. Mr. Colfax is an honored Republican, long trusted by his own party, and never more than at the present moment. Other honors are still waiting for him. Unlike Horace Greeley, he does not desert his party or claim to rule it as the condition of his allegiance. He believes in principles rather than men.

MR. JOHN COCHRANE, who is chief fugleman at the Greeley headquarters in this city, and who, moreover, is famous for having been at different times on all sides of almost every political question, every now and then gives the public what purports to be extracts from letters received from different parts of the country, strongly commending the Greeley ticket. Last Saturday the New York *Tribune* filled two closely-printed columns with such extracts, from thirty-seven letters, "a fair sample" of a much greater number. In examining the "samples," three things will strike the critical observer: First, that of the thirty-seven extracts only one is accompanied by the name of the writer. Secondly, that nearly all these extracts come from Democrats. Thirdly, that many of them possess a remarkable similarity in the choice of words and the structure of sentences; suggesting, at least, that some of them, like some of the dispatches of the New York *Herald*, may be manufactured for the occasion. It would be well for Mr. Cochrane, in publishing his next batch, to give dates, places, and names, so as to remove all doubts as to the genuineness of the "samples" offered to the public.

THE session of Congress which closed last week is the first since the Rebellion in which the people of all the states were represented. Its two most notable acts of legislation are the passage of the Amnesty bill and a large reduction of taxation. The time spent by senators and representatives in political speech-making and party manœuvering conclusively shows that there is no place in this country where a thorough reform in the civil service is more urgently needed than in the Congress of the United States, especially at the session which immediately precedes a presidential election. Members of Congress are not elected to nominate candidates or choose presidents; and when they turn aside from their proper duties to the business of president-making and that of running political machines, they deserve the sharp rebuke of the people. The last session of Congress was disgraced by more than the usual share of what might do very well for stump oratory, but was wholly out of place in the halls of the National Legislature. The intense zeal of certain members for investigating committees had no other inspiration than a desire to make war on the Administration; and, if possible, change the current of public feeling in respect to the President. A small clique of professedly Republican senators made this their chief business; and we exceedingly regret that Mr. Sumner should have dishonored himself by joining such a conspiracy. The conduct of Senators Fenton and Schurz, and even that of Senator Trumbull, do not so much surprise us; yet we had expected better things of Senator Sumner. His personal hostility to the President is no justification of his course. One relief that the people will feel from the adjournment of Congress consists in the fact that members who are dying to make political speeches must now do so at their own charges, and not at the public expense.

WE are sorry to find quite so much fault with the Young Men's Christian Association Convention, at Lowell; but, having treated of their intermeddling with the question of the Bible in schools, we are inclined to instance another piece of foolish legislation. They have voted that henceforth no man can be a member who does not practice total abstinence from intoxicating liquors. Now, nobody can well believe more earnestly than we do in total abstinence; but no church ever is at liberty to exclude a man who conscientiously believes he has a right to drink temperately, as did our Lord. We do not believe that if Jesus Christ were incarnated now and here he would be a drinker of wines. But Howard Crosby believes differently, and can find arguments for his belief; and this, though dangerous in theory and practice, is no such heresy as militates against a man's Christian character. We know of no argument, moral, scriptural, or physiological, that is conclusive against the temperate use of fermented liquors, except the one principle which Paul lays down, of abstinence from what will make a brother to offend. With the ghastly evils of intemperance before us, it seems that it cannot be right for us to add one feather's weight of influence to make drinking respectable; but God does not give us the right, for this reason, to cast out of the Church of Christ such men as Krummacher, and Tholuck, and Hengstenberg, and Van Oosterzee, and nearly the whole body of English and Dutch and German Christians.

THE trial before Judge Bedford of the boy Dunn, for killing one of the keepers of the House of Refuge for Juvenile Delinquents, on Randall's Island, reveals a curious state of things, if the testimony is to be credited. As to the merits of the testimony, the judge and the jury seem to have widely differed. The jury brought in a verdict convicting the prisoner of the highest crime which the statute allows, while the judge let the boy off with the least punishment which the law prescribes. The judge did not deem the facts elicited by the testimony as coming within his province; but he seems to have regarded the provocation for the homicide of much graver moment than did the jury. The testimony was chiefly from the delinquents themselves, and tends to convict their keepers of gross brutality in the management of the institution. The verdict of the jury substantially sustains the management, while the sentence of the court implies a censure upon it. This shows the need of a direct investigation into the way in which things are there managed, against which complaint has been freely made. It is a serious matter for a boy to kill his keeper; but still more serious if he be shown to have justifiable ground for it in any degree. The Grand Jury recently reported favorably upon the manner in which the Refuge is conducted; but if Judge Bedford, who is well known to be more than usually strict in dealing with criminals, thinks there is call for a reform the matter is certainly worthy of the most careful examination. If reform is at all desirable in the administration of our criminal jurisprudence, there is no more important place to begin than in the treatment of juvenile delinquents.

THE telegraph brings the news of a schism in the French Protestant Synod, now in session in Paris. This result has been foreseen from the hour of the calling of the Synod. The two parties in the Church are divided in their faith more widely even than the two wings of the Unitarian denomination in this country; for the Liberal school, so called, led by M. Coquerel, is quite as radical in its opinions as the average Unitarian radical, while the Evangelical party is soundly orthodox. The attempt of these two elements to combine in one religious organization was manifestly futile. Persons who believe in supernaturalism cannot work with those who deny it; their methods must constantly clash. There is every reason why the French Liberals and Evangelicals should treat each other with charity and respect; but there is no use whatever in their trying to worship together. The worship of the one party is a radically different thing from that of the other. This separation, if it is reached by fair means, will, we have no doubt, promote a better feeling between these hitherto unfriendly parties. The dog and the cat are not likely to keep the peace when they are tied together. The orthodox party, led by M. Guizot, was in the majority in the Synod; and the Liberals, led by M. Coquerel, who have acceded. The schism arose on account of the attempt of the Evangelicals to lay down a doctrinal basis for the Church. To every movement of this sort the Liberals have been strenuously opposed. The younger Coquerel is reported as having said recently that he would not consent to the imposition of the slightest test, if it were nothing more than that two and two make four. The confession of faith which M. Guizot advocates, though not an extravagant one, was considerably more dogmatic than this; the telegraph says that "the divinity and resurrection of Christ" were the subjects of difference. We shall soon have fuller reports in the mails, and shall then be able to form a clearer judgment of the causes and results of the schism.

WE recently pointed out that an absolute identity existed between an article in the *Catholic World* for June and two ancient reviews in the New York *Times*. The *World* now sadly confesses that it was the victim of a heartless fraud; but, instead of thanking us, hurls at our heads a Latin quotation, which clearly proves that its editors are more familiar with ancient authors than with modern journalism, and that infallibility has not as yet taken up its abode in America. We will only remark, in the favorite language of the immovable Church:

"*Fallit te incautum pietas tua.*"

But the effrontery of a man who sells, without a word of explanation, a previously printed manuscript, and then declares that he had a perfect right so to do, is, fortunately, a rare thing in journalism—so rare, indeed, that, in our haste in ferreting out the fraud, we did unintentional injustice to our excellent contemporary.

THE *Catholic Union* denies that there is any "Ultramontane party" in the Roman Catholic Church, and objects to the use of the term. We refer the *Union* to the forthcoming posthumous work by Count Montalembert in which the definition will undoubtedly be found. The term, as the *Union* well knows, describes that section of the Roman Catholic Church which favors complete centralization of the power of the Church at Rome, and which gained a signal victory in the late Vatican Council. Perhaps our contemporary means to say that the Council made the Ultramontanism triumphant, so that no good Catholic now can dispute them. That, however, is a question not yet settled. It is possible that the Infallibilists may succeed in driving out of the Church all the people who do not accept their dogma; but their triumph will be their overthrow.

WE get from the *Esperance de Rome*—the paper which our Catholic contemporaries in this country persist in reporting dead—a piece of important news. "We learn," says the *Esperance*, "that the Munich Committee of Old Catholics, in a conference held at Bonn, have concluded to invite the Bishop of Maryland [the Episcopal Bishop Whittingham] and two English bishops to participate in the Congress at Cologne. We hope that the bishops will accept the courteous invitation, and that their presence in the Congress will be the signal of reconciliation between divided Christian churches." In connection with this news comes the intelligence that the Jansenist Bishop of Utrecht is about to proceed to Bavaria, to administer the rite of confirmation to the children of those Old Catholics who have been excommunicated. These facts prove that the Old Catholics have burnt their bridges; that they have given up the expectation of reconciliation with the Holy See, and that they mean to seek ecclesiastical affiliations elsewhere.

WE have all heard of the lad who stooped to pick up a pin as he was sadly leaving the presence of the rich banker, of whom he had asked for employment in vain, and was thereupon recalled, given a stool in the office, afterward taken into partnership, and died immensely rich. It may well have been true, as many fortunes have turned upon as slight points as that. The other day Herr Muhle died at Colmar, late of France, but now of Germany, twice over a millionaire, who owed all his fortune to his hat. He had been apprenticed to a turner, and, in the course of his *Wanderjahr*, or traveling year of the German journeymen, he found himself in Colmar, and applied to Messrs. Weil & Boutron, who had a great machine shop, for work. The rugged and barefoot boy, with his knapsack on his back, did not commend himself to the masters; and he was told to go about his business. As he was going, the master machinist called after him: "I say, my man, what kind of a hat is that you have on?" "A wooden one, sir." "A wooden one! And where did you get it?" "I made it, sir." "How?" "With my lathe. I had a long way to go, and needed a hat that would keep out the rain; and, as I had no money to buy one, I made this out of wood." "But this is oval, and an oval form cannot be made with a lathe." "That is true, sir; but, nevertheless, I did it. I took my ovaral to the turning privilege. There on the point and worked away till I had made my hat." The poor apprentice had instinctively hit upon the principle of the eccentric lathe. The keen-sighted turner at once engaged him, and found him to be a mechanical genius as well as a good workman. He became a partner, and afterward sole proprietor, under the Gallicized name of M. Moulin, and died the richest man of the whole country-side. We do not believe that he was an Eight-hour Man.

ONE of the novelties of Japan is an exhibition at Yedo, projected by a few enterprising Japanese literary men, and held in a handsome temple, long sacred to Confucius. There were specimens exhibited illustrating the fauna and flora of the Empire, ichthyology, herpetology, and entomology. The ornithology of Japan was represented by a hundred birds, well stuffed and mounted. Articles of lacquer and bronze, many of them very old and costly, ancient armor, paintings, coins, manuscripts, and other curiosities of art and Nature, attracted thousands of spectators, at an admission fee of two cents each. We will not moralize; but, if the American system of fairs and exhibitions has been so easily introduced, Yedo need not despair of domesticating ball-matches, horse-trots, lyceums, caucuses, and the May Meetings.

THE secular arm is really beginning to interfere seriously with the privileges of the clergy in Italy. It has presumed to lay its unhallowed hand upon a consecrated bishop, merely for his exercising his function in casting out devils. Monsignor Carli, Bishop of Palmyra, *in partibus infidelium*, has enjoyed a high reputation in Florence for his success in exorcising evil spirits who had taken possession of the unfaithful. So high a sense did he entertain of his duty in this direction that he would not wait for the consent of the possessed parties; but would take them by the strong hand, and drive the devil out of them, whether they would or no. Lately he seized in this way upon a poor workingman, named Giselli, who was epileptic, and had him carried to a villa near Florence, and tied him fast in the chapel of the same. As this devil was, doubtless, of the kind which goeth not out save by fasting, as well as prayer, he kept the poor fellow there without anything to eat for fifty-two hours. The authorities seem to have sided with the devil in this instance, at least; for the court appointed to try such cases condemned the bishop, and an old woman who assisted him in his conjurations, to six months' imprisonment and the costs of the prosecutions. How it fared with the assistant does not appear from our authority; but the Right Reverend Father for once acted up to his office as a bishop *in partibus*, as he betook himself to foreign parts before justice could lay hold of him. Perhaps he has gone to Palmyra to look up his bishopric.

THE English Parliament persists in its refusal to permit a man to marry his deceased wife's sister; and the Jewish law prohibits marriage between a man and the widow of his deceased brother. The Jews are in the habit of disregarding this prohibition, however; and the Jewish *Times* declares that a marriage of this sort is about to take place in this city, which the Rabbi of the city refused to perform the ceremony; but one has been found in the West whose scruples have been overcome, as the *Times* suggests, by a handsome fee. "Whether, however," says the *Times*, "the marriage rite is performed by such a bargain-and-sale Rabbi or not, it remains in the eyes of Reformed Judaism an illegal and incestuous marriage, and the children of illegal issue."

THE rival Lecture Bureaus are bringing out this year quite a number of new speakers, among them a few Englishmen of wide fame. Messrs. Redpath & Fiske are making engagements for George Macdonald; and the American Literary Bureau, in this city and Boston, advertise James Anthony Froude, the historian, and Edmund Yates, the playwright and novelist. Mr. Froude is to lecture on "The Historical Relations of England and Ireland." That he will have something to say that will be well worth hearing nobody can doubt. Among the other new names on the list of the American Bureau are Henry A. Wise, of Virginia, and Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, the latter of whom will give readings from her own compositions.

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....The following passage from the report of the Committee on Domestic Missions to the Reformed Synod, at its late meeting in Brooklyn, gives an interesting resume of the growth and work of that body in this country:

"In 1832 there were about 200 churches, and the amount contributed for extension was about $3,000, most of which was expended in itinerating agencies. During the first decade the number of churches reached 277, the amount contributed had risen to $9,300, and about thirty-five missions were aided. In 1853 there were 329 churches, and the contributions rose to $47,000. And during the decade now closed there are probably 475 churches, and the amount contributed to the cause of domestic missions is $73,478.01. During the year just closed your Board has had under its care eighty-eight missions, and has sustained, in whole or in part, eighty-five missionaries. These missionary pastors have had charge of 4,893 families and of 6,688 members of their churches. They have received on confession of their faith 609 and added by certificate 368, thus making a total addition of discipleship to the Master's cause of 987 souls. And, besides this, the missionaries have had the supervision of 108 Sabbath-schools, in which there is an average attendance of 5,727 children reported, thus unquestionably bringing 10,000 children under the blessed influence of Sabbath-school instruction, besides a large number who receive catechetical instruction from the missionaries."

....Before the German war the Methodists had in France 39 ministers, 23 evangelists, 101 local preachers, and 2,049 members. The annual conference was not able to meet in 1871, and the losses of the war were very severe. The membership of the church has slightly fallen off, and all its interests have greatly suffered. ....The British Primitive Methodist Church in England now numbers 162,000 members, 1,009 ministers, 404,000 hearers, and chapel property to the value of over $5,000,000.....The Wesleyan Methodists of England will report this year again a decrease in membership. The district returns have been made up, and they show about 300 less members than were on the books last year. This decrease is spread over some of the chief centers of Methodism. Thus the East London district reports a decrease of 120. Cornwall and Bristol and Birmingham have gone backward. There is also a decrease in Sheffield, York, Newcastle, and Bolton districts. The *Methodist Recorder*, of England, thinks the only remedy for this declension is "a thorough, old-fashioned revival."

....The *Church Times* (Ritualist) of London answers Monsignor Capel quite frankly, as follows:

"The very reverend gentleman took a great deal of unnecessary trouble; for the very reason why the Catholic schools remain in the Church of England is because, as a matter of fact, the sacraments which they receive in it are not imitations of the Roman, *but the very same*. The definitions of the Prayer-book may be a little different in language, *but they come to the same thing*."

That is precisely what Father Morrill and Father Ewer keep insisting. It is certainly unfortunate that the language of the Church of England admits of susceptible of such an interpretation; and, in spite of their constitutional repugnance to change, Churchmen will be forced ere long to accept the sacramentarian doctrine or revise their Prayer-book. They cannot afford to play fast and loose with the English language much longer.

...."A prominent Massachusetts pastor" has written to the *Watchman and Reflector* suggesting that at the close of the Jubilee the great Coliseum building be used for a series of religious meetings:

"Let us have a WORLD'S PRAYER MEETING for three days. Invite the multitudes gathered there to remain, and telegram to all accessible points of Christendom to send, as far as possible, large delegations to a great meeting to pray for the conversion of the WORLD! Let Boston Evangelical Christians inaugurate the movement, and New York and Philadelphia and Baltimore and Cincinnati and St. Louis and New Orleans and San Francisco Christians join hands to make it a success."

If Boston Evangelical Christians "inaugurate the movement" there is every reason to expect that it will be "a success," and that the world will be converted in the space of three days. It is a wonder that nobody has thought before of converting the world on the "hurrah principle."

....It seems that the Free Religious Association has been complained of on account of the "narrowness" of its platform. It has accordingly adopted several amendments to its constitution, of which the following is one:

"And nothing in the name or constitution of the Association shall ever be construed as limiting membership by any test of speculative opinion or belief; or as defining the position of the Association, collectively considered, with reference to any such opinion or belief; or as interfering in any other way with that absolute freedom of thought and expression which is the natural right of every rational being."

That ought to quiet all fears of the imposition of a doctrinal yoke.

....Many are disposed to charge the ministry with deeming that the "loudest call" which promises the highest salary. We are glad to note one recent exception, among others. It is the case of Rev. Henry W. Booth, of Englewood, N. J. This is his first settlement, and the present the 9th year of his pastorate, with a salary of $3,500. He has just declined a call to the Reformed Church on Brooklyn Hights (formerly under the charge of Dr. Bethune), where the salary offered is $7,000.

....Miss Sarah Smiley, the distinguished woman preacher, has withdrawn from the Friends, and has been baptized in the Hanson-place Baptist church, Brooklyn, by the Rev. Dr. Pentecost. Miss Smiley will not at present connect herself with any denomination; and Dr. Pentecost explained before administering the ordinance that it was not done by authority of his church, but "on his own authority as a member of the Universal [not Universalist] Church."

....The *Interior* explains the recent change of two or three Reformed churches to Congregationalism by the "growing tendency to ritualism" among the Reformed churches. The *Interior* has confused the German and the Dutch Reformed churches. The Dutch Reformed body, from which these churches have seceded, is not "advancing" toward ritualism.

....It is reported in Rome that the Czar of Russia desires to obtain from the Holy See the suppression of the Archishopric of Warsaw; and that he offers, in return for this concession, to establish at St. Petersburg an archiepiscopate primacy for all the Catholics of the Empire. The Pope is said to regard the proposition with favor.

....The United Presbyterian General Assembly, which held its annual meeting recently at Washington, Iowa, reports as belonging to its organization 574 ordained ministers and 736 congregations, with over 74,000 communicants, who contributed last year for church purposes nearly $800,000, an average of $11.16 for each member.

....Dr. Stuart Robinson's church in Louisville has tried and approves the envelope system. Last year the collections amounted to $19,000, without including some $12,000 recently subscribed to lay the foundations of a new church, which, when completed, will cost about $60,000.

....On Tuesday, July 24, the persistent Mr. Miall will bring up in the English Parliament his resolution relative to the revenues of the Church of England, and a warm discussion may be expected. The vote for disestablishment gains a little strength every year.

....The Reformed Synod, which closed its session in Brooklyn last week, instituted legal proceedings for the recovery of the church property in Plainfield and Williamsburg, which has lately been carried over to the Congregationalists.

....The Boston Aldermen have voted, 6 to 4, to concur with the Common Council in the passage of an order requesting the trustees of the Public Library to open it on Sundays.

....The name of the Rev. James E. Latimer, D. D., professor in Boston Theological Seminary, is mentioned in connection with the presidency of Syracuse University.

....Prof. S. F. B. Morse left to Union Theological Seminary (Presbyterian), at Hampden Sidney, Virginia, a legacy of $1,000.

....The Congregational ladies of Boston are to have a grand fair in aid of the new Congregational building in that city.

....The average Southern Presbyterian minister gets $700 a year—$60 more than a year ago.

The Independent.

THE RESULTS OF THE CONVENTION.

BY MARY CLEMMER AMES.

[THIS article is part of a complete account of the Philadelphia Convention, which was mailed to us in abundant season for our last paper, but which was delayed unaccountably between Washington and New York.]

* * *

Both names, Colfax and Wilson, called forth loud applause. Both men had very ardent friends in the Convention. Both men were worthy of their friends. Yet from the beginning the name of Wilson seemed to move the more exciting response. What did it mean? It meant this. Mr. Colfax's letter had created a sympathy for Wilson and a consideration for his claim as a candidate which it never would have won if Mr. Colfax had not at one time withdrawn. Many voted for Wilson who did it with a pang; not because they did not like Wilson, but because they were true to their old friend. Mr. Colfax defeated himself. He had made it impossible that at the present time he should be nominated. Nobody else defeated him. I say this with all due deference to the "newspaper syndicate," that forswore his political fall. That they had great influence I do not deny; but they could not have compassed his defeat had not he himself first made it possible. Why should his old craft-fellows wish to defeat him? What does it mean? This: From the beginning Schuyler Colfax's Vice-Presidency has seemed to be a barrier between him and his old comrades. It may have been the fault of circumstances; *probably* it was. But the genial, hail-fellow-well-met Schuyler, who used to clap the boys on the shoulder, seemed to hobnob with them no more. One cause was, he was married, and had a wife and a home, and inclinationally, therefore, was less abroad. Whatever the cause, the fact existed. A feeling of distance, which at last grew into absolute coldness, if not antipathy, sprang up between Schuyler Colfax and the followers of his old craft. The Reporters' Gallery *en masse* ceased to be a friend to the Vice-President. A portion of it is his absolute enemy, and used his mistake to insure his defeat. His mistake was not in withdrawing his name as a candidate; but in reconsidering his withdrawal. This he did at the earnest solicitation of friends, who declared that the safety of the ticket demanded it. No less it was a mistake, and an inevitable law demands that we shall bear the penalty of our mistakes as well as of our sins. With him it is but a passing punishment. Men like Schuyler Colfax are not so plenty that they can long be spared from the public service Few public men can afford to withdraw and then recant. A thousand friends of Schuyler Colfax acknowledge this with a pang of real regret.

* * * * * * *

Take the most commonplace name, lift it from its everyday conditions; give it to music, to memory, to the magnetism of a multitude; link it with valor, with heroism, with knightly men, with the pomp of war, the glory of country, the empty seat at home, the husband, son, or brother dead for his country's sake—thus lifted and glorified, the name stands for the hero of the moment, and again and again the people shout for their hero. The people—the toiling, struggling, blessed people—they must have a hero. If he is not made, they make him. The average mortal, who can never stop the weary bread-and-butter tug long enough to make himself anything great, must for his own happiness dream that he beholds greatness in another, and then fall down and worship it. Who can measure the spiritual poverty of a nation that only in material success, with no heroic past, no heroic men and women to look back and great in goodness? A *race* of readers, of politicians, of eager workers, children of necessity; all that redeems us from mutterable sordidness and materialism is the imperishable fact that we are freemen, and that the price of our liberty and prosperity was the blood of our sons.

Hero! I have looked in the face of General Grant in a drawing-room, have beheld him smoking and driving fast horses on the avenue, and have said: "Impossible. He is *not* our hero!" But then it is. Not that he was braver, or had led the burning enthusiasm of patriotism which filled ten thousand boys whom he led; but he had them! This was the height which thrilled those thrice ten thousand cheers which rent the air of Philadelphia last week at the mention of his name. I never expected to hear the old battle-shout again. It rose like the roar in tumult. It rose and roared, and swept out over all the land. It must have stirred the dust of the dead who rest in Arlington and on the hilltops and hillsides of all the land. Yes, I felt that the illustrious host gone on, who fought and perished for liberty and union, have heard and responded with the living cry of loving reverence that was scarcely less for them than for their loving and honored leader. It was not the everyday Grant, with human faults and impassive ways, whom this multitude shouted. It was not another Grant, lifted far above him—hereto who triumphed in war, who lead her sons, who had lead themselves. Let no one tell me that the shouts of that Convention were the cheers of "packed office-holders." I have never seen in any great public gathering of men, not professedly religious, such acute sensibility, such keen perception of what was holy and heroic and true, in distinction from the base and the false. They may have been liquor-drinking, tobacco-spitting men, many of them; but it was what was higher and nobler in other men which inspired their shouts. I want no surer proof of the assertion than the welcome which the entire Convention, made up of black and white, ex-rebel and Union, gave to the God-like man, Gerrit Smith. The whole Convention rose and received him with a cheering. Men almost carried him in their arms to the stage; and, as the thrill stood there, with uncovered head, the vast assembly cheered him as if mad with enthusiasm. Who was this man, thus honored? A few years since, he not despised and rejected of men, the base of his devotion to the enslaved and the poor? The men shouting for him might be his opposite in character; no doubt they paid homage to the lofty manhood embodied in this man, who more than any other living American has been the philanthropist, a lover of humanity and indeed than in precept—one of the sons of God, who in a long life exemplified in deeds of untold benevolence the fullness of the DIVINE COMMAND—LOVE THY NEIGHBOR AS THYSELF. Whatever these men may have been individually, it is a fact of blessed significance that the man honored above all others personally by the Convention was Gerrit Smith. The moral aspects of the Convention were very remarkable. The most enthusiastically honored man of it was the venerable apostle of human liberty and the life-long propeller of its foreground railroads, Gerrit Smith. Yet the permanent president was an ex-commander of rebel infantry, Thomas Settle, of North Carolina. The Convention stood with enthusiasm to Governor Hoyt of South Carolina, once a speaker [illegible]

Southern "fire-eater" and secession leader, now uttering loyal words of truth and moderation; but it listened with equal fervor to a black man, breathing forth patriotism in tones of sepulchral eloquence, the Hon. James R. Lynch, secretary of state from Mississippi. There in the front seat sat the delegation from Boston, with their chairman, Dr. Loring, of Salem, at its head, tall in person, imposing in presence, impressive in speech, English in lordly mutton-chop whiskers, and a tall, imperious choker collar. A little way back sat a negro, who looked as if he had come into the Academy in his plantation clothes. He was the happiest man there, and I am much obliged to him for the exquisite laughter he afforded me by his antics. He had "the power," the ecstatic exultation of which primitive Methodists of any race or color are so fond; and his neck never grew stiffer in prayer-meeting than it did in that blissful Convention. In the first stages of his ecstacy he would jump up and scream at the top of his voice; in the latter stage he threw his head over the back of his seat, and yelled with joy till he could yell no more. Not far from him sat General Carter, of Texas, a tawny-haired, freckled man, who led a Southern brigade in the Rebellion. He replied to the call of "an humble private in his old corps," Mr. Flanagan, of Texas, by saying: "I am an old Confederate soldier, who needed reconstruction; and, if I am any judge in the matter, I have been pretty thoroughly reconstructed." If he had not been, do you think that he could have endured the equality and ecstatic screams of his old servant? No. He would have shut his mouth, if he had not flayed his back. Old slave and old master were equal now. The ex-slave's vote was as good as his ex-master's; so was his seat. How much more thrilling and ecstatic his citizenhood! Think of these and a thousand other conflicting personalities rallying to a single name, fused in one common cause! What more sublime illustration could you have of the intense conserving force of combined party organization, or of the might and majesty of law? For it is not because Mr. Carter, of Texas, is in love with the frantic performances of Mr. Fieldhand that he sits so serenely, interfering not with them nor with him. It is because law secures to Mr. Fieldhand every right as a man which it secures to Mr. Carter. Is Mr. Carter, of the rebel brigade fame, a delegate to the National Republican Convention? No less a delegate is his old-time slave. Who had a better right to bump his woolly head to scream like a lunatic?

In the vestibule of this mighty temple of masculine liberty sat a few earnest, anxious women, waiting for the hoisting of a single plank by which they might walk over, however uncertainly, into the Beulah of political equality. I do not refer to the women who came to this convention simply to work, to see, to hear, and to record. Work so inexorable gives no time to them to wait. To live is to do. Their power to do makes the rights. I mean the women who came hither solely to secure in the platform of the Republican party a single resolution looking toward woman suffrage. I am such a heretic that I do not believe at all in universal suffrage. The only suffrage that can build up and perpetuate a mighty nation in true government and real greatness must represent intelligence, education, and property. These should be represented without distinction of sex, race, or color. I deny the rights of brutality and of ignorance to represent me. I protest against their power to make laws to govern me. While they do I disdain to ask of any man one political privilege. Enough that the divine right, God-given, is mine to represent myself as a human unit. The man who denies it is NOT my equal. Why should I quarrel with him?

Thus, by taste, habit, and creed, utterly without personal political ambition, I may be trusted, I hope, to express a dispassionate opinion of the "woman's plank" hoisted with so much masculine trepidation into the Republican platform. When I read it, I was glad that my happiness in no wise depended on its wording. In simple justice, I must say that the services of one woman to the Republican party—those of Mrs. A. Livermore—entitled her and all women whose she represents to a more hearty and less ambiguous recognition from the party whose service she has rendered her indomitable energy, her magnetic eloquence, and unswerving faith. I mention her name because she, more than any other woman who has entered political life, illustrates the nobility of principle, the grandeur of truth, as the two things to be cherished and maintained, irrespective of any mere personal success or triumph. Other women, seekers of suffrage, do not hesitate to declare that they will go with any party or for any principle which will recognize their cause. Mrs. Livermore says: "I am in favor of the Republican party whether it gives us the suffrage or not, even if *it does not recognize us at all;* because it advocates all other good things, and our cause will come in due time." This is the utterance of a great soul. Such a woman can afford to wait, as can any human being who has risen from the lower region of self-seeking into the calmer atmosphere of abiding truth. No less justice is justice. The question is not, Mr. Republican, whether you would wish *your* wife to enter into a political campaign. That is for Mr. Livermore to answer; and it seems that he does not object, but goes with her in her campaigns also. The question is, whether the Republican party can accept the eloquence and efficient service of a woman, as it did from Mrs. Livermore, in New Hampshire, last autumn, and then in justice fail to recognize them for what they are worth in themselves.

What you need, gentlemen, is a little more moral courage and a good deal less selfishness. Do not be afraid of your homes or your cradles. Your wives will never forsake either; they are forever safe in the heart of womanhood. But, if you recognize women at all in your platform (and while you accept the service of patriotic women you are bound to do so), let your recognition be brave, and broad, and worthy of you.

REFRAINING THE LIPS.

BY GAIL HAMILTON.

THE ignorant and stupid outcasts of civilization, the unhappy, poverty-stricken waifs who have not so much as heard whether there be any Holy Ghost, any Christ, any loving Father—these must be minutely and perhaps individually instructed; but why should an intelligent churchgoing adult want anybody to speak to him about his soul? Especially why should he wish or expect a stranger to do so? It is a delicate matter when you come to that. There are few more cloistered and sacred possessions than a man's soul. If the principle is once established that the presence of a person in church is sufficient reason for the member to question him about the most interior concerns of life, the result will be that persons who have any individuality worth speaking of will stay away from church. Some learned and pious ancient worthy is said to have made a resolution never to talk with any one five minutes without speaking about the salvation of his soul. Would he think it proper to introduce the topic of a man's income, courtship, or domestic economy after an acquaintance of five minutes? Yet these are concerns far less intimate than religion. They concern only a man's dealings with his fellow-beings. Religion concerns his relations with his Maker—relations which even to himself are but imperfectly comprehended, and by his Maker only are thoroughly understood. Shall the acquaintance of five minutes' standing presume to intermeddle?

But it is said that these relations are of all [illegible] most importance; then are what

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"A PRISONER, FORGOTTEN IN HIS CELL."

BY FANCHON.

A PICTURE haunts me of a creeping wall,
Closing forever closer, granite pall
Upon an anguished wretch. One cruel ray
Fall'n from Heaven, cursed, flings pittance of the day.

And my poor prisoner—mine, for the stung heart
Snatches in pity—dying there apart,
With famished lips, shungered and not fed;
And now *too late*, e'en were it brought, for bread.

Brief speaks its own gashed word, and needs no print.
Why should I read that which pain knows by dint
Of kinship, and in heart-etched points can tell—
"Forgotten by his jailor in his cell"?

"Prisoner!" Not strange to me that clanking word
Smites Time's dull pavement. Yet, praise Heaven, not heard
Its comrade knell, Forgotten! Nor the sound
Of dying footsteps ceasing from Hope's round.

Oh, Life, my Jailor! thou hast barred delight,
And locked Joy's sun out. But morn, noon, and night
Thou bringest *smiles*, my bread; *love*, my drink
Thirst's well.
Thou dost not, Life, *forget* me in my cell!

THE IMPERIAL COLLEGE IN YEDO.

BY WILLIAM E. GRIFFIS.

THE recent visit of the Mikado to the college in Yedo suggests the present as a fit time to speak of the history and status of that institution. Its flourishing condition now is in striking contrast to its humble beginning.

Foreign literature and science first entered Japan through the Dutch, at Nagasaki. When the other ports were opened, however, German, English, and French began to be studied, mostly by Ronins—young men who left the feudal service of their princes to engage in the then despised work. The first real attempt to organize the study of foreign languages under government patronage was by H'totsbashi, the last Shiogun of Japan. A school was begun in the same location as the present school. Two teachers, one English and one French, were employed. Each had about fifteen pupils, who learned to speak, read, and write the language; and about an equal number who learned to read and translate only. The name of the school was Kai Sei Jo (Place of Reform).

The school had an existence of this sort for several years. It was broken up by civil war. When peace came again, the Shiogun was in exile; the Mikado was supreme in power. The revolution had set the country a century forward. The school was reopened, and the Prince of Echizen—so conspicuous in his opposition to the old law of the Shiogunate, compelling the Daimios to a forced residence in Yedo of six months yearly, and the reputed author of an able document advocating tolerance of Christianity—was appointed chief Director. The school was now named Dai Gaku Nan Ko. (Great Learning, south Branch.)

During all this time, and for several years before, there had been living at Nagasaki, doing the quiet work of a missionary teacher, a man who, perhaps, has been more potent for good, and has wielded more influence with the men who have led the reforms of Japan, than any other one foreigner in Japan. This man was Guido F. Verbeck, a missionary of the Reformed Church in America. He was born in Holland, lived in the United States, and is a graduate of Auburn Seminary, New York. He has been in Japan eleven years, and is now forty-two years old. He is a man of a temperament especially fitted to succeed with the Japanese. He has the vigor of a Yankee with the stolidity of a Dutchman. He is a thorough American in feelings, opinions, and action. He speaks five languages with ease and grace, and hence does not need to torture his soul with those necessary vexations, interpreters. Mr. Verbeck was called to take charge of the Yedo school. When he came to Yedo, about forty of his Nagasaki pupils came with him. His coming infused fresh life and vigor into the school. The number of pupils multiplied, a German department was added, and more foreign teachers were secured. The students were to attend school five hours each day. All the boarders were placed under officers of discipline. None were allowed out after night; they were to retire at ten, and to get up at six. Their diet, habits, etc., were to be carefully looked after; a hospital, convalescent room, and dispensary, with a permanent physician, were attached to the College. The course of studies, etc., were modeled so as to be more like a foreign school than before, and physics, chemistry, and the higher mathematics were introduced.

The ideal curriculum of the College comprises a period of seven years. The pupil starts from a good basis of Japanese, and is expected to master the foreign language which he studies so as to be able to read, write, and speak it with ease and precision. He is to attain such a proficiency in the elementary studies that he can enter at once into a first-class scientific school or college in America or Europe. We see no reason why, in a few years more, the Yedo College should not be equal in grade to the average American college. Most of the students will become officers of the government, many will go to America or Europe to study or travel, and some will enter the higher special schools of science to be established in Japan.

Of the 500 pupils now in the College, there are eight classes with about 250 pupils in the English department, four classes and 150 pupils in the German, four classes and 125 pupils in the French. In the three lower classes of the English pupils the daily drill is in spelling, reading, writing, dictation, parsing, speaking, and translating English. In the fourth class grammar, geography, and arithmetic are introduced. In the three higher classes the professors use no interpreters. Each of the lower classes is taught by the same teacher for at least six months. The three higher classes are under the joint charge of three professors. In these arithmetic, ancient and modern history, algebra, geometry, physiology, chemistry and physics, and the theoretical formation of the English language are taught; most of the previously mentioned studies being continued, especially the constant drill in conversation, grammar, and original composition, and translation from Japanese into English.

The staff of professors and teachers in the English department is as follows: Rev. G. F. Verbeck, president of the College; Prof. Wm. E. Griffis, Chemistry and the Theory of the English Language; Pref. P. V. Veeder, Mathematics and Physics; E. E. House, History, Rhetoric, and Grammar. These three gentlemen teach the three higher classes. The other classes are taught by Messrs. M. M. Scott, Horace Wilson, G. Whymarck, T. Major, J. W. Hall. San Francisco is well represented. Prof. Veeder was at the head of the City College; Mr. M. M. Scott was principal of the High School; and Mr. Horace Wilson, a professional teacher, is from that city. E. E. H. are the well-known initials of the *Tribune's* accurate Japan correspondent and the occasional writer in the *Atlantic* and *Harper's*. That his labors are not in vain is proved by the fact that the English compositions of the first class are marvels of graceful and precise expression.

It may be seen that the ologies and other distractions are kept out of sight till the language is fairly mastered. The same principles of instruction are carried out in the French and German schools. In the contracts made with the instructors nothing whatever is said concerning religion. The Bible is not allowed to be taught in the school; but religious topics are not forbidden or restricted. Full liberty is allowed in their discussion, and questions are freely asked and answered. The pupils frequently manifest a desire to know fully concerning religious subjects. Their favorite studies are said to be history, physics, moral philosophy, political economy, and geography. They are bright, eager, and industrious. The perpetual wonder to an American teacher is that no discipline is needed in the classroom. They seem almost incapable of an indecorum. We should feel quite relieved if they would kick over a bench occasionally, or put chalk-rags in our hat, as all normal school-boys do; but they don't. Yet they are not dull. They like fun and enjoy a joke. If they are mentally inferior to American students of the same age, the writer, after five years' experience in teaching them, is unable to see it.

In thinking of the Yedo College, one must banish all architectural ideas derived from Oxford or New Haven. The buildings are in a large area, surrounded by a high fence, painted in the Japanese official color—black. Entering the main gate, we find a space of half an acre or so tastefully laid out in parterres and planted with evergreen trees and flowers. The Americo-Japanese composite is the style in vogue. Paint, glass windows, hinged doors, etc., have transformed a once Daimio's mansion into something like buildings in wooden style. The director, secretary, and librarian's rooms are on the right, as one enters; and to the left branch off the long parallel rows of study-rooms. Each room is about 20 feet square, and the pupils, whose school hours are from 9 A. M. to 12 M., and from 1:30 to 3:30 P. M., sit on benches with desks before them. The usual school furniture of maps, globes, charts, chemical and physical apparatus in their places complete the academical appearance of rooms otherwise exceedingly plain. The domitories, study and eating-rooms, hospital, etc.—all long one-storied structures—are beyond the school proper, but connected to the latter by passages. About 400 of the students board and live in these houses, all their expenses being paid by the central or local governments, and they themselves being subject to the rules of discipline prescribed by the directors. These rules are very rigid, the pupils being allowed only two hours' absence to walk out, etc., except on Sunday, when they have the entire day.

The pupils are drawn from the best classes of society in Japan, and will in the future wield an incalculable influence in that country. About three-fifths of the present government officers have more or less knowledge of foreign letters or science, and the demand for men educated in modern ideas is urgent and constant.

Of the large number of private schools in which the chief European languages are taught—the Girls' English School, under Mrs. Veeder's charge, the Medical School, etc.—we may write again. The cornerstone of Japan's civilization, in the words of her own son before our country's Chief, "education is the basis of all progress."

YEDO, JAPAN, April 20th, 1872.

THE *Interior*, of Chicago, has opened the door, and the *Herald and Presbyter*, of Cincinnati, is holding it open, for the Western Synod of the German Reformed Church to enter the Reunited Presbyterian Church. The German and the Dutch Reformed churches have been courting, but are not yet engaged; and the newspapers named, while they do not wish to do anything dishonorable or unfair, can see several reasons why these German Reformed brethren would live more happily with them than with the Dutchmen. The Eastern and Western Synods of the "German" branch will undoubtedly separate before long. The Eastern, under the lead of Mercersburg, is going over to sacramentarianism very fast, while the Western stands firm for a simpler faith. When this division takes place, the Western Synod will want to go somewhere, and the offer of a home in the Presbyterian fold strikes us as quite worth considering.

Literary Department.

BIBLICAL STUDIES.*

McCLINTOCK and Strong's *Cyclopædia of Biblical, Theological, and Ecclesiastical Literature* shows in its fourth volume the same general characteristics as in the earlier ones. Notwithstanding the death of Dr. McClintock, the surviving editor had the benefit of his labors and advice throughout the greater part of this volume. The plan and method of the work are attended with some very considerable advantages, as well as disadvantages. Its size and cost, when completed, will be felt by very many as a serious objection, which is to some degree counterbalanced by the range of topics. It is not only biblical, but theological and ecclesiastical; and so far forth it furnishes a great variety of information not given in such works as Kitto's or Smith's. This is, unquestionably, often a great convenience. While thus brought in contact with many questions in debate between the several communions of Christians, it aims and claims to be undenominational, and not ding has caught our eye in conflict with the claim. Its more numerous topics would naturally require a briefer discussion and tempt to a more perfunctory method. Still, the more important subjects, such as "Jerusalem" and others, are here discussed with almost the same full ness of detail as in works of more limited range. The list of contributors, though a large and respectable, few would regard as equal in learning or ability to that of Smith's "Dictionary of the Bible." Yet, again, these writers have the use of all the previous material; and their aim has been to incorporate, in a modified form, all that is found "in other Bible dictionaries." To our apprehension, it is a serious disadvantage in this work that the individual authorship of the several articles is not indicated. In some instances the name would give additional weight to the opinions and statements; in others it would weaken them. But in all cases we like to know who it is that speaks. It is the more suitable in the present work inasmuch as the writers seldom leave a disputed question without a casting vote. The individual articles betray the hand of the compiler, perhaps, more than of the investigator. While this circumstance gives them frequently the air and often the reality of a judicial summing up, it not infrequently detracts from the definiteness and full satisfactoriness of the discussion. Thus, in the article on "Hell," which contains much valuable material, reference is made to the interpretation of I Peter, iii, 19; and we are informed, in a rather unsatisfactory way, that "the weight of interpretation is against the view that" Christ's preaching was in the other world; and Schweizer's monogram of 1868 is referred to in a way that raises a doubt whether the writer had given it personal examination. He is simply classed with Augustine, Aquinas, Scaliger, Hammond, Leighton, and others, without any indication of the difference of his process.

The general drift of discussion, so far as we have examined, is of the somewhat conservative English type, largely modified, indeed, by the progress of modern investigation. Thus the origin of "Hebrew" is found in Eber; and Paul is rather firmly held to be the author of the Epistle to the Hebrews. A curious specimen of bold, not to say rash, speculation combined with extreme conservatism, appears in the result reached concerning the authorship of the Book of Job. The writer affirms that "there is a reasonable presumption in favor of the Mosaic authorship of the book"; the fundamental composition having "been originally framed in Job's own age (ante-dating Moses), "in its Arab dress, gathered up by Moses from the lips of Midianitish bards; first composed by him in the Hebrew language, and reduced to its present form, perhaps, by Solomon." We have found few such air-castles in this volume. To those who wish for a work covering a wide circle of topics this *Cyclopædia* may be especially acceptable.

The *Commentary, Critical and Explanatory*, of Drs. Jamieson, Fausset, and Brown, aims to "hold an intermediate place between a popular and purely scientific exposition." The first volume (by Dr. Jamieson), extending from Genesis to Deuteronomy, inclusive, adheres well to its aim. This edition is not to be confounded with the abridgment which has been somewhat widely circulated, giving only the results, and those meagerly. We have here a somewhat full treatise, with carefully written introductions to the several books, and interpretations argued, often at some length, with a recognition of differing views and answers to modern cavils. The topics involved—such as the Unity of the Race, the Ages of the Antediluvians, the Extent of the Flood—receive due attention. A large amount of labor and learning have been expended on this volume. We may say, in general, that the author has made careful use of most that was accessible in an English dress. An excellent vein of sober judgment pervades the volume. It is one of the best of the popular commentaries, because of its modern reading, and because of a certain degree of progressiveness that marks its views. Still it is cautiously progressive, and sometimes fails to admit what seems inevitable. It yields little unless well supported by preceding orthodox authorities, and depends rather largely on others for its orthodox scholarship. It, however, thinks it enough to hold that the Deluge extended over that portion of the earth inhabited by man; admits that Moses probably used authentic materials of earlier origin; and accepts Keil's rendering of Genesis vi: "In their erring he is flesh." But it holds to six literal days of creation, and supposes a hiatus, which science rules out, between the present races and the earlier ones. It believes the "firmament" to be directly the atmosphere (with Gaussen and others), and clings to the notion that in the plural *Elohim* "a plurality of persons in the Godhead is obscurely taught." It assents to McCaul's inadequate argument that the "was" of Genesis i, 2 may just as well mean that place "became." It needlessly embarrasses itself by accepting the Septuagint theory of only two hundred and fifteen years' sojourn in Egypt. While we should have been glad to perceive a more direct and full acquaintance with the range of study which shows itself in the "Speaker's Commentary," we, nevertheless, value this as an able and suggestive exposition. The public generally will find it a great advance upon the common run of popular commentaries; and the student will, for the most part, treat its opinions with respect. Occasionally, though not often, an undue anxiety to obviate a difficulty or objection betrays itself. We would not admit, even with a "perhaps," the rendering (in Exodus xiv, 21) "a strong previous wind" as a possible translation of the phrase "a strong east wind."

One of the best portions of *Murphy's Critical and Exegetical Commentary on Leviticus* (W. F. Draper) is the preface, wherein the author discusses the fundamental significance of the book and its relations to the scheme of Revelation. It is full of weighty thought, vigorously expressed. Thus: "We are inconsiderately looking for too much, when we expect preternatural evidence of a preternatural event." Dr. Murphy well rebukes the flippancy of Kalisch, and supplements the inadequate statements of Kurtz and Keil. It strikes us that he makes good his own interpretation of the significance of the several sacrifices, so far as it differs from that of the two writers last mentioned. And this fact is the key to what we regard as the main excellence of this commentary—its sober, thorough, and seldom fanciful unfolding of the true significance of the great system of ritual and sacrificial observances that constitute the subject-matter of the book. Here his clear and evangelical discernment finds full scope. He "has been sparing of philological and grammatical remarks" and of learned collateral discussions, and still more sparing of curious speculations. He has also refrained from "reflections of an admonitory nature." In these respects he shows a wise appreciation of his own strength, which lies not so much in varied learning or profound linguistic skill as in Scotch acuteness and strength, supported by a sufficiency of Hebrew and other scholarship to make it respected. This quality, guided by a reverent spirit, is the one most needed for the elucidation of a book too much neglected, because entirely unappreciated. It has been too common to look upon Leviticus merely as the record of an arbitrary ritual, now destitute alike of force and of interest. The clue to Dr. Murphy's general exposition is found in this true utterance: "The Book of Leviticus is the figurative exhibition of the way of salvation." Considered in this light, the volume seems to us an important addition to our apparatus upon the Pentateuch. The investigator may look elsewhere for elaborate dissertations upon details and allusions; but the intelligent and appreciative reader will find much light cast upon the significance of that code and its relations to the great religious system of which it formed a part.

The first volume of *Hengstenberg's History of the Kingdom of God under the Old Testament* (T. & T. Clark, Edinburgh) extends to the death of Joshua. It appears to be, in more respects than one, the most important work of his life. In fact, it gathers up in a connected whole the main results of his life's thought upon the Old Testament. The views which he had wrought out and connected in a protracted series of labors in his introduction, his Christology, his commentaries, and his numerous dissertations seem to fall, sifted and compacted, into their place in this history. His style becomes far more terse and vigorous in this process, and the discussion is cleared of the wearisomeness which characterizes so much of his composition. In his line, Hengstenberg was an omnivorous reader; and, if this volume had no other merits, it would still be valuable as an index to the immense literature of the theme. But it has excellencies of its own. It deals intelligently, systematically, and boldly, though conservatively, with that great chain of weighty topics which lie in and adjacent to the history of Israel. Hengstenberg accepts no man's opinion on trust. He adopts no opinion of his own which he cannot vigorously and acutely defend. And what he holds he holds firmly, not to say supercilliously. It is sometimes a little refreshing to deal with a man of such strong opinions, backed by strong reasons. Henstenberg has a barking and often biting way of characterizing opposing views and writers, that is not commendable, although some of the follies which he finds occasion to mention would justify it, if anything would. Thus of Von Bohlen's theory that circumcision was but a modification of a heathen practice of priestly emasculation he remarks that we may "as well maintain that baptism is a modification of the Indian custom of drowning." He says that "the historic accounts of the Talmud belong to a time when the perception of the truth among the Jews had so utterly disappeared that the narrators themselves were no longer conscious of the distinction between truth and fiction." Bunsen's great work is simply "so rich in hypotheses." Ewald has "single correct apprehensions, luminous rays," besides affording "a great impulse" to the study of sacred history. The history of Egypt never will or can be relieved from inextricable confusion, "because the Egyptians never had a history." Some of these strokes are not only hard, but sharp.

This work seems to us the most judicial and least inclined to partisanship of Hengstenberg's leading compositions. But there are important questions discussed and settled in it in regard to which a reader not familiar with the subject might need to be more fully advised that the view advocated is peculiar; as when it is still earnestly maintained by the author that the Israelites were themselves the Hyksos. His disposal of many disputed points is very summary and very peremptory. But, after making whatever deductions, in a field where no history would unite all minds, we regard this as a strong and valuable work—valuable not alone for instruction to the novice, but to the proficient, for a comparison, modification, and, perhaps, correction of his opinions.

CHILDREN'S LITERATURE.

THE *Little Sunbeams Series* (Carter & Bros.), by the author of the "Bessie Books," is very charming and wholesome for mothers and children alike. The incidents are of every-day life. The troubles and the pleasures are not strained beyond a child's experience. There are many Maggies and Belles scattered through our little flocks; many Nellies, and a few Graces and Mabels. As we read, we wish some skillful hand could weave like pleasing narratives of their sayings and doings for other children and other mothers to enjoy. The imaginative child has, for once, fair play. And Maggie in the book will come to something better than the average girl, as her richer nature is permitted growth and indulgence. The start she is allowed in life will send her a long way up life's longest and hardest hills. How much better is direction than repression! And her wise and loving mother takes advantage of her child's gifts, and encourages her child's nature to grow, and meddles as little as possible with native instincts, but shields them from struggle and evil. Bessie, too, is left to find out for herself and inform her companions that "it don't hurt to put off play and pleasure, I believe; but only duties and things that will do good to others." *Lily Norris's Enemy* is very good; but we think *Dora's Motto*, "Be courteous," with its little society of "politers and antipolters," is the best of the set. The duty and grace of courtesy, its melting properties, its fusing power in the family, in the school, are most pleasantly set forth. Truly it is a flux in life—softening hard, metallic virtues, warming rough and stony natures, and adding a crowning grace, which will recommend every severer exercellence. It is founded in sympathy and unselfishness and a desire to make others happy. To teach children formal manners—how to bow, what to say—spoils their grace and simplicity; but to teach a child benevolence—that he owes politeness to every one around him, that he has his little share of courtesy to contribute to the general stock—is to implant the principles of good manners, the seeds of noble deportment, which will flower in courtesy. This book is smrige all through, like a mellow peach.

Aimée: a Tale of the Days of James the Second (Carter & Bros.) is a story of private and public persecution for righteousness' sake. The story commences in France, from whence Aimée flees to England, and there sees the persecution of the bishops under the stupid James. The English people were so delighted that James had not the private vices of Charles—that his wife was free from gross immorality and his personal habits correct—that at first they were blinded to the dull narrowness, prejudice, and tyranny of his nature. The story of the bishops is very truly stated, and all who love Ken's hymn, "Glory to thee, my God, this night," with its glorious doxology at the end, will like to read this portion of his character and his calm stand for rights and principles. There is more variety of plot than is usual in stories, in the two twin brothers, who confuse matters somewhat. The old scholar is very fairly drawn.

Jack's Story, told by Himself (Pub. Board R. C. A.) is a very good one; and a *Great Success* is the history of the same sort of boy, told by some one else. In the latter the lad leaves the city, and makes his great success in the country, rather than the city—a better and more hopeful field for both the boy and the writer, as it is less occupied and less crowded.

The Cash Boy's Trust (Carter & Bros.) is a pathetic and rather idealized story of the same sort, and is entirely unexceptional. It is perhaps best that early in life children should believe that good conduct soon meets its reward, nor be shown the drawbacks of untoward circumstances, which often press heavily on youthful endeavor.

Stories Told to a Child (Roberts Bros.) by Jean Ingelow, are fresh and delightful bits of fancy. They are twelve short stories, full of grace and invention, and mingling fact and fancy in happy proportion. Her descriptions of gardens and flowers, of Arctic scenery, of color in the sky or the water or the earth, are very vivid. And the spiritual truth involved in these brief stories makes them of real value to the child world, for a sense of Nature's beauty is called out, and in a simple and natural progress they are led to the inner beauty of the soul. The illustrations of these stories are very pretty; and, though the printed matter on the page is a little scrawled, and the black line about it no improvement as a trimming, it is decidedly a handsome book.

Lionel St. Clair (Carter & Bros.) is a reprint of an English story of primogeniture. There is the old regular plot of the new heir turning up when least expected, and changing the succession; but the book is well written and appeals to the best feelings of self-control and self-conquest, although the plot is commonplace.

Our Four Boys (Carter & Bros.), by Julia R. Mathews, is a capital story of four cousins who went on a trip to Nova Scotia. The boys are full of vitality, and their adventures are told with reality and crispness of style. They see that beautiful northern coast, with its tides and its fisheries. They enjoy the loveliness of the sea-flowers, anemones, and jelly fishes that stock those waters; and out from their experiences they bring forth as well as pleasure, for they sin and repent, and suffer and grow strong. If this book is a specimen of the "Dare to do Right Series," they will be worth having.

Stellafont Abbey (Carter & Bros.), by Emma Marshall, is a very good religious story. The lesson of the book is the danger of willfulness and self-seeking. The motto on the title-page from Thomas à Kempis—"If thou seekest thyself, thou shalt also find thyself, but to thine own destruction"—is the key to the story, which is pleasantly told.

Our Schoolfellows is a reprint by the American Tract Society of an English story. Some middle-aged men—clergymen, barristers, soldiers, and merchants—meet and retrace their school-lives, their after careers, and those of some of their schoolmates. On the whole, this is well done, and the necessity of religious principle to guide one through life to worthy deeds and a wise end is faithfully stated and emphasized.

—It has become the fashion of late years to make many attempts at "reversing" history, and we are not surprised to find, in Lamon's *Life of Lincoln* (J. R. Osgood & Co.) an apparent attempt to degrade President Lincoln from the position he has long held in public estimation. The wife and son of Mr. Lincoln are still living; but this volume prints unscrupulously many letters which refer solely to private affairs. The chief aim of this first volume seems to be to prove that Mr. Lincoln was unfortunate in his engagements and marriage, and that he was an "unbeliever," in the common acceptance of the word. With reference to the first charge, the commonest principles of fitness demanded that documentary proof should have been retained, if necessary to be published at all, for many years after Mr. Lincoln's death; while, if the arguments in favor of his religious skepticism be carefully examined, they will be found to rest either upon his youthful assertions, written at an age when half of the eminent men of the world are apt to be doubters, or upon the solemn asseverations of men who declare that Mr. Lincoln "never, to their knowledge, changed his religious views." The idea that a man of Mr. Lincoln's characteristics should lay his most sacred religious convictions before Mr. Herndon, "I. W. Keys, Esq.," or his secretary at the White House is improbable enough: while Judge David Davis himself closes the whole matter as follows:

"I do not know anything about Lincoln's religion, *and do not think anybody knew.* The idea that Lincoln talked to a stranger about his religious or religious views, *or made such speeches, remarks, etc.*, about it as are published, is to me absurd. I knew the man so well; *he was the most reticent, secretive man I ever knew or expect to see.*"

This, it will be remembered, is the opinion of the only man of any prominence whose views are quoted, and of one who was Mr. Lincoln's personal and political friend and the administrator of his estate.

The literary merits of the book are small—so small, indeed, that its reading is a work of much difficulty, notwithstanding the interest of the subject. The volume is, according to its title-page, "by Ward H. Lamon"; and, while any literary merit could hardly have been expected from the nominal author, or from the son of the Hon. Jeremiah S. Black, to whose pen Washington gossip has assigned its authorship, it was, at least, natural to suppose that Buchanan's attorney-general and secretary of state, aided by a justice of the Supreme Court, could have prepared a work whose style should be more worthy of comparison with the racy English of Mr. Lincoln himself.

But this volume contains a very large number of valuable documents and facts concerning Mr. Lincoln, collected by the author with a diligence which may well be imitated by other biographers.

—*Flashes of Light from the Spirit Land* and *Nature's Laws in Human Life* are two volumes from the press of William White & Co., devoted to an exposition and illustration of modern Spiritism. The "Flashes," etc., consist wholly of messages from departed souls, which were given to men through the mediumship of Mrs. J. H. Conant, and were first printed in the *Banner of Light*. It is a remarkable fact that these spirits are, in their mental characteristics, all exactly alike. Rev. Rosea Ballou, Sir Humphrey Davy, Lorenzo Dow, Theodore Parker, William Ellery Channing, all possessed, while they were in this world, minds of their own, and had forms of expression quite peculiar to themselves. Since they have got to Heaven their mental methods and their styles of speech are as much alike as the peas in a pod. Most of them were in the habit of speaking grammatically while here on earth; but they have got bravely over that. Here, for instance, is Theodore Parker saying: "You may as well ask why a certain merchant on Washington street, or any of them, do not leave their own business," etc. There is a poem by Mrs. Hemans, of remarkable quality. We are not partial to the poems which that excellent lady wrote while among mortals; but they were certainly of a much higher order than the work which she is said to have produced among the immortals. In this world Mrs. Hemans knew better than to make "shine" rhyme with "time," and her worst enemy never accused her of perpetrating any such poetic platitudes as these:

"Be thou a guide, a beacon light
To wanderers on the shore;
And be contented with thy lot,
Forever, evermore."

We are also somewhat disturbed by the discovery that some of these people have forgotten their good manners since they went to Heaven. Here, for instance, in "Nature's Laws," etc., is a communication from an eminent and well-beloved Unitarian pastor, of Boston, which is signed "Rev. Ezra S. Gannett." The editor takes pains to tell us that the signature came just in this shape, at the end of the communication. Dr. Gannett was the last man to air his own titles, and we don't like to be told that he is less modest now than when he was alive. In sober earnest, these two volumes are a miserable farrago of nonsense. No man with average intelligence can read them through without coming to the conclusion that the Spiritism of which they are the exposition is a clumsy and ridiculous fraud.

—Dr. Dio Lewis has the important merit of writing books which are thoroughly readable. Very few books of four hundred pages on hygienic subjects are patiently read through by the public, however great the interest and importance of the topics they discuss. But Dr. Lewis's last book, *Our Digestion*, (Maclean, Gibson & Co.), will be found useful in some respects and entertaining in all. Dr. Lewis has hitherto done good service in the matter of health reform, and we find this volume a commendable one, with the exception of a few eccentric and careless pages. Especially sensible are the remarks upon "special providences," the influence of eating upon religion, and the sanitary arguments in favor of burning the dead; for, with Dr. Holmes, we have long been of opinion that much "spiritual despondency" is the result of an extra cup of coffee or bit of beef; while so eminent an authority as Sir Thomas Browne long since argued in favor of incremation, on sanitary and religious grounds. But some other parts of the book will not meet with so general approval. It is, perhaps, possible for the average American to give up the cigar and the "flowing bowl"; but, if he must also abandon tea, coffee, condiments, wheat bread, and tomatoes, it would seem desirable for him to collect a few dollars, get a respectable dinner at Delmonico's, and then die at once.

—Miss Thalheimer's *Manual of Ancient History* (Wilson, Hinkle & Co.) is an attempt to give a condensed but accurate account of the occurrences of the Ancient World. It is divided into five books, devoted respectively to Asia and Africa, Persia, Greece, Macedonia, and Rome. Miss Thalheimer has made good use of the older authorities, and of Rawlinson, Rommsen, Stanley, and Forsyth as well, to whom she makes full acknowledgment. A more extended account of the results of recent studies in comparative mythology would have been a praiseworthy addition; but the book, as it is, is a convenient and complete manual of ancient history. Miss Thalheimer has certainly been too modest in her preface, for she has written the best American book of its kind. The volume contains several good maps and illustrations, and is published in a style of unusual mechanical excellence.

—Mr. Parton's *Life of Horace Greeley* (James R. Osgood & Co.) has long been a popular book at the libraries, and it was natural that Mr. Greeley's presidential aspirations should have called for a new edition of this, his best biography. Mr. Parton has now added a chapter concerning the Cincinnati Convention, so that the volume is "brought down to the present time." It is a readable record of the life of one of the most eminent and industrious of journalists, than whom few men have done better service in advancing the reforms of the past thirty years. But Mr. Parton's heroes form a singular group; and should Aaron Burr, Benjamin Franklin, Benjamin Franklin Butler, Andrew Jackson, and Horace Greeley meet in one room—Mr. Greeley's headquarters at the Astor House, for instance—the result would appal their enthusiastic biographer. But the timid can console themselves with the reflection that such a meeting is forever impossible.

—*A Manual of the Christian Faith*, by Rev. Whitman Peck, A. M., is designed to be used as a theological text-book, "for the instruction of the young in families, Sabbath-schools," etc. Mr. Peck strongly believes in teaching our boys and girls the elements of Christian doctrine; and in this little book he has done his best to supply a treatise on the subject which shall be brief, intelligible, and free from controversy. The labor has been conscientiously done, and the book will serve as the basis of conversations at home or of study in Bible classes. The author is a moderate New England Calvinist; he disagrees reluctantly on several subjects with Hartford, and stands, in the main, with New Haven and Andover. We could not endorse all his dogmatic statements; he frequently undertakes to put into scientific formulas truths which are too large for his logic; but if that were an unpardonable sin few theologians would be saved.

—The *Kings of Israel and Judah* (Carters), by the author of the "Peep of Day," is an elaboration and expansion, in the author's well-known and admirable manner, of certain portions of Bible history. The book, which is well printed and illustrated, will be found a useful aid in directing the attention of children to the old romantic episodes of Jewish history. Another book of interest to Sunday-school workers is Miss Hamilton's *Chinks of Cunnyford* (Presb. Pub. Board), a story which is especially sensible in some of its views on conversion, and will be found an excellent addition to the small class of really good Sunday-school books.

—The late Lord Brougham, among his many literary undertakings, wrote in 1844 a novel, which has now been published. *Albert Lunel* (Harpers) is a dreary book, which reminds the reader of some old dowager, with gray curls, false teeth, and simpering face. In other words, it is chiefly noticeable for its unreality and affectation. Another novel, now quite obscure, is Henry Cockton's *Fatal Marriages*, just reprinted by T. B. Peterson & Bros. The same publishers have issued a new edition of *Lever's Charles O'Malley*, which will now be reread with interest, in view of the author's recent death.

—Of late years the number of translated German novels has been large; but the influence of these transplanted exotics has been, for the most part, a good one, since the American public have become acquainted, through translations, with such authors as Spielhagen, Eugenie John, and Auerbach, to say nothing of that European dime novelist, Mrs. Muhlbach. One of the latest of these literary immigrants is E. Von Rothenfels, whose *Eleonore* (J. B. Lippincott & Co.) has just appeared, and is a purely written and entertaining novel.

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* "CYCLOPÆDIA OF BIBLICAL, THEOLOGICAL, AND ECCLESIASTICAL LITERATURE. By Rev. John McClintock, D. D., and James Strong, S. T. D. Vol. IV. New York: Harper & Bros. 1872.

A COMMENTARY ON THE OLD AND NEW TESTAMENT. By Rev. R. Jamieson, D.D., Rev. A. R. Fausset, A.M., and Rev. David Brown, D.D. Vols. I, II. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. 1872.

COMMENTARY ON LEVITICUS. By James G. Murphy, LL.D. Andover: W. F. Draper. 1872.

HISTORY OF THE KINGDOM OF GOD UNDER THE OLD TESTAMENT. Translated from the German of E. W. Hengstenberg. Vol. I. Edinburgh: T. & T. Clark. 1871.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Happy Thoughts. By F. C. Burnand. 8o, illus. pp. xii, 227. Roberts Bros.	$2 00
Six of One by Half a Dozen of the Other. By Mrs. Stowe, Mrs. Whitney, Miss Hale, and Messrs. Lothrop, Perkins, and Hale. 16mo, pp. xv, 243. The same	1 50
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Little Grandmother. By Sophie May. 18mo, pp. 202. The same	75
Waifs from the War-Path of an Old Fire-man. By I. W. Tucker. 16mo, pp. 143. The same	1 00
Three Centuries of Modern History. By C. D. Yonge. 12mo, pp. xxiv, 972. D. Appleton & Co	2 00
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AMENDED HOMESTEAD LAW.

This law concerns so many of the readers of The Independent that I hope you will admit to its columns a few words of explanation both as to what it is and what it is not.

It affects those and only those who served in the United States army or navy during the late Rebellion, and to them these lines are addressed.

To them the act of 15th July, 1870, gives the privilege of taking 160 acres of double minimum or railroad land, of which others can take only 80 acres; but in no other particular did it change the terms of the general homestead law. The act passed lately, while continuing this discrimination in their favor, grants them still further privileges.

1. Their time in the service is to be deducted from the five years of residence and cultivation required by the old law before patent for the land issues. So that he who served one year will get his patent in four years after entry; he who served two years, in three years; and so on up to four years, that being the longest period deducted, as one year's residence and cultivation is the minimum time required.

2. If he was discharged for wounds received or disability incurred in the line of duty, then the term of enlistment is to be deducted, without reference to the time of actual service.

3. Those who took eighty acres under the old law can take eighty more under this.

4. The widow or, in case of her death or remarriage, the minor orphan children of one who had he lived would have been entitled to the benefits of this act take his privileges in every respect.

5. The tract may be entered on by an agent, as well as in person.

6. The defects in some homestead entries made by soldiers or sailors before the war closed are cured. This section is retrospective and applies to comparatively few persons.

The act has been drawn up with great care and with a special view to prevent fraud and speculation, which will yet be attempted on a large scale. There is little reason to fight that in a few months, perhaps weeks, every man who was in the service during the Rebellion will receive from some land agent or other a circular holding out great inducements and asserting unusual facilities for obtaining lands under this act, carefully concealing or keeping in the background the controlling feature in the law. Now, let all concerned take notice that *residence and cultivation are indispensable conditions of getting land under this act.* There is no getting an acre without them, no matter who tells you otherwise; and he who offers to get you 160 acres without your going on and cultivating the land for at least one year (and as much longer as with your time in the service will make up the five years) is a cheat and swindler.

Again, you must actually begin settlement and improvement on the tract selected within six months after the fees are paid and the receipt therefore taken. Under this law you may do what you could not under the old law—that is, get a friend (and be sure that you get one that you know well and can trust implicitly) to select a tract for you, pay the fees, put up a house preliminary to your settlement before the six months expire. This will be a great advantage to those who propose to go together in large numbers from the same town, city, or neighborhood. Four or two of the most judicious and competent should go and prepare the way for the coming body of those who are to follow.

In line, to repeat what cannot be too deeply impressed on the mind (because interested parties will attempt to create a different impression) this law affects none but soldiers and sailors; and even of them it turns only such as intend to go in person to land and cultivate it for at least one year. There is no land warrant to be issued, there is absolutely nothing that can be sold to another. The law is intended for actual settlers only; and it becomes all true, intelligent men to assist in setting things" right as to this, and not let it be fleeced out of their money by land sharpers.

The Commissioner of the General Land Office at Washington is authorized by the law to make regulations for carrying it into effect. This he will do at an early day, and will send any of them to any one who asks for it. Those interested should bear in mind that (and not the President or any member of his cabinet) is the proper person to address. Letters on this subject addressed to any other person have to be referred to him at that time and labor are both saved by addressing him in the first place. S.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

NOTES AND SUGGESTIONS.

ACTIVITIES OF NEW ENGLAND FARMING.

The gross value of the farms in Massachusetts, as appears by the last report of the Bureau of Labor Statistics, has decreased *over two millions of dollars* within the past year.

This is a startling fact, and hardly seems to be credited. In sections where land is both rich and easily tilled, we doubt if land can be bought as cheap as ten years ago; in fact, choice lands is dearer and more eagerly held; but for the great mass of land—uneven, rugged—we do not see the fact that the decline is great. In the lists of farms advertised for sale and real estate agents are to be considered with confidence, and their accuracy of belief, there never were so many farms for sale as now, at remarkably low prices and on the very easiest of terms. The trend is certainly passing through a transition period of farming. Many families are withdrawing from the cultivation of the soil, and engaging in trades, manufactures, or the professions. Farming is also too slow, too hard, too uncertain, and too small. Young men find the rich lands of the West more inviting and easily tilled the encouragement to stay at home small. Although the prices of crops are at the West than at the East, yet the cost is one-tenth as dear, and 3,000 bushels of corn or wheat can be raised there with less than 300 bushels in the East. And the Eastern States are growing poorer. Farm labor is scarce and costly, for manufacturers pay better wages. The result of the farm laborers in Massachusetts is that are native-born Americans, and are not now foreigners, principally Irish and French Canadians. Farms are passing into American holders into the hands of foreigners, who are more than with the moderate profits of the soil, wherever the foreign element is found there is a marked absence of the decline of good society, and religious privileges receive less encouragement. The manufacturing interests of New England are active and powerful. When these flourish, and only when these are languid, the community is poor.

MANAGEMENT OF CHERRY TREES.

The cherry should never be highly manured. Rich as it may seem, better results have been obtained by growing cherry trees in grass than by cultivating them as highly as is usual. Experienced fruit-growers in Delaware, who once began a system of liberal manuring and treatment of cherry trees, found, by experience of a few years, that the trees would burst, gum would ooze out, and large portions of the tree show an unhealthy appearance. The growers immediately discontinued high feeding, and seeded their land down to grass. The trees regained their health, and have ever since followed the system of grass culture with success. A Delaware friend says his row of cherry trees, growing in grass along the side of the picture of health and luxuriance while in previous years, with orchard culture, he could never make them successful.

Another instance has just come to our notice from a Western farmer, who bought trees years ago a hundred cherry trees, and set them out in an orchard, and began to cultivate and treat them in every respect as he would his apple orchard, which was in a thriving condition. In a year or two many of the trees burst their bark, turned black, and died. This continued until three-fourths of the whole were dead, or nearly so, and quite worthless. It was evident to the owner that he had killed the trees by his culture; and he stopped manuring, sowed down to grass, and thus saved them. What would do for the apple tree won't not do for the cherry. We know another orchard, now some years old, that was set out for a neighbor, where the trees have been kept in grass ever since the second year after they were set. These trees have made a good, sound, healthy growth each year; and latterly, even for ten years past, except a single year, have borne good crops of fruit. There is not a more healthy orchard in the country. These trees have never suffered from the bursting of the bark or oozing of the gum.

FATTENING MILCH COWS.

In a recent conversation with an intelligent farmer, we learned that his practice of managing his cows, especially the farrow ones, in winter, was to feed for beef while they were giving milk. In this way he thought he got pay in milk for all it cost to fatten the animals, giving him their increased value for profit. For instance, he takes a farrow cow in the fall or early winter, and commences feeding her the same as he would if she was intended only for beef. This he keeps up through the winter; and she not only puts on fat, but gives double the milk that that could be obtained on ordinary keeping. Not only does she give a good mess, but it is rich. The milk is considered fully equal in value to the cost of keeping the cow. Now mark the result. Instead of her being thin and of a very small selling value in the spring, she is ready for the butcher at the very time of year when beef generally brings the highest prices.

It occurred to us that this was worth making a note of, which we have accordingly done. Is not the practice of this man a good one to adopt and follow? It certainly seems so. As a great many farmers will be feeding more or less grain the coming winter, would it not be a good plan to try the experiment of feeding the farrow cows, at least, both for milk and beef at the same time?—*The People.*

CUTTING OFF THE LEAVES OF STRAWBERRIES.

After strawberries have done fruiting, many cultivators have the practice of cutting off the entire leaves, fruit-stalks, and old top of the plant. It is then covered with a light mulch of hay or grass, and remains undisturbed for a few weeks or months. Then a new top and crown form, new dark fresh leaves appear, and the plant continues a healthy and vigorous growth for years afterward. To our certain knowledge this practice has been followed in over a dozen beds for periods of as many as eight years, and with the best possible results. Be careful, in cutting off the tops, not to cut off the new fresh top and leaves just forming. The idea and advantage of the practice is to relieve the plant of old fruit-stalks and half-dead leaves. The roots, remaining strong and active, can now support a new top, which will keep the fruit-bearing capacities of the plant up to highest condition.

DIFFERENCES IN VALUE OF HAY.

There is more difference in the feeding value of what is called "hay" than there is in that of marketable corn. Some hay is worth a great deal more than some other hay. It is held by our farmers generally that a pound of corn is as good as two pounds of average hay; that twenty bushels of Indian meal, weighing 1,000 pounds, will go as far in wintering cattle as a ton of hay. Some think twelve or fifteen bushels to be as good as 2,000 pounds of English hay. If these estimates be near the truth, it would appear that the equivalent of a ton of hay can be had in Indian corn for $10 to $15, while the hay is held at twice as much or more.—*Maine Farmer.*

VALUE OF CORN FED TO HOGS.

Mr. Milton Briggs, of Kellogg, Iowa, says, in the *Homestead*, that various experiments have proved the fact that corn fed to hogs has produced all the way from two to twenty pounds gain a bushel, according to the different modes of preparing feed and the age, breed, or condition of hogs fed. He is satisfied that over one-half of all the hogs fed in Iowa do not produce over five pounds gross weight for each bushel of corn fed, which, counting hogs at $3 per hundred pounds, gives fifteen cents per bushel for corn.

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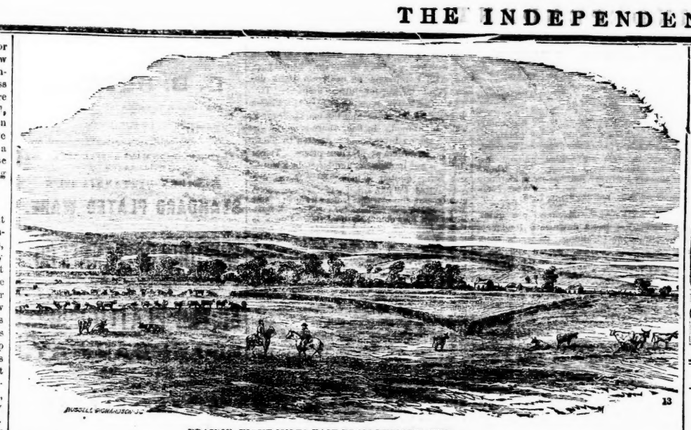

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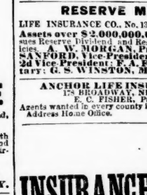
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"He was sorry," he said, "to observe that many persons with whom in their distress he came in contact in his ministerial capacity did not avail themselves of the blessings of insurance, as they ought to do. He was not speaking of those among the wealthy or poorer classes, but of the middle classes. How was this neglect to be accounted for? He thought one of the causes, and one which was far more prevalent than people were aware of, was that which was very common to humanity—selfishness. There were many persons who had very little interest in spending money when they did not expect to get some immediate or direct return for it; they did not feel disposed, as it were, to spend money when they knew that no direct use could be made of it till the nails were put into their coffins. Yet a life insurance was an excellent means of educating men out of selfishness, and training them to have due consideration for others. He supposed there was no man, excepting an extremely selfish man, who would go even on a voyage, or be absent from his family for a few weeks or months, without ever thinking how they were to get on, how they were to pay their rent, or get food and clothing, during his absence. He would certainly seek to provide for them. How much more should a man provide for his family when he was taking that voyage from which there is no return? He had heard persons under the guise of piety say that in these circumstances they would prefer to trust in Providence. Well, he thought we could not trust Providence too much when we did our duty; it was not only great ignorance, but it was real profanity to suppose that we were to trust Providence for helping us to become inconsiderate, selfish, procrastinating, and indifferent to the well-being of others. If they trusted Providence with such habits as these, they might also expect that God would cause them to suffer, in order that they should be brought to a right trust. If they wasted their substance, and were indifferent to their families, were idle and procrastinating, he said Providence would teach them by permitting them to suffer, and to see the consequence of their own acts. Providence helped those who helped themselves; or, in other words, those who did their duty. He thought there were some people who did not insure their lives from procrastination, forgetting that all the time they were thinking about it they were liable to sickness, not to speak of death. The man who might be able to insure his life this week might in a week or a month, fall into bad health, or might suffer from some disease which would prevent his life from being accepted by any assurance office. Again, a man procrastinated until the small income which he received could not afford the premium. Such men forgot that they must purchase the insurance at a dearer rate the older they were. As to the argument which he had heard used that assurance was a sort of gambling—a calculating upon mere chances—if by chances were meant probabilities, of course, it was known that this life depended upon probabilities. They sat in that room because they believed that the house would not fall. They committed their lives to a railway and a ship for the same reason. Merchants committed their goods to a vessel believing it would float; we committed our money to a bank believing it was safe. The certainty of a return based upon the laws of Nature—God's will revealed in social laws with regard to human life—the certainty that they get an adequate return for their money in an established life assurance society, was greater than in any other investment really that he knew of—as certain, as people say, as the Bank of England. Therefore, such an assertion that life assurance belonged to gambling was sheer ignorance. But, happily, that belief was passing away, and he did not think such an argument would now be used. Young men should begin soon, and make an earnest endeavor, before they assumed the burden of a family, to save every sixpence, so that they might be able to take out a good policy. It was not a wise thing to defer assurance till a man's hair was becoming gray; for in an assurance office a man had to pay for his gray hairs."

Such a plain and simple statement of an obvious duty can hardly, we should think, fail to make a lasting impression on all who read it. It must remove at once any religious scruple, should such exist; and it must awaken in the mind of every man who respects himself a keen sense of the responsibility that rests upon him.

Since the above was in type we have the melancholy duty to announce the sudden death of the subject of our article, Dr. Norman MacLeod, in the sixtieth year of his age.

In its obituary notice of this distinguished divine the New York *Herald* says:

"Doctor MacLeod was greatly esteemed by his fellow-men of every religious denomination. He was highly honored by the sovereign and the members of the royal family. He preached frequently before Queen Victoria during her visits to Scotland. The Prince of Wales has invited him to dinner at his home, and paid him the honor of personally seeing him to the door on his retirement, and there is no doubt that the plain-spoken words and excellent advice of the now deceased clergyman have had a most beneficial effect on the mind of His Royal Highness, who will join with the most humble of the subjects of his mother in expressing regret for the loss of a good man and faithful pastor."

We may add that the family of the deceased gentleman have been famous for providing eminent divines to the Church of Scotland. The uncle of the reverend Doctor was a celebrated clergyman about forty years ago. He was a tall, reverend-looking man, and was well known in the West of Scotland as the High Priest of Morven, a locality rendered classical by the pen of Sir Walter Scott, in his "Lord of the Isles."

Financial & Commercial.

FINANCIAL NOTES.

The Market Savings Bank.—The recent report of the assignee of the assets of this bank shows that its obligations to its depositors amount to $660,453, while its assets are only 447,277; leaving a deficiency of $513,176, which, unless something be done for their relief, must be a dead loss to the depositors. The assignee, who is engaged in converting these assets into cash, has declared a dividend of thirty per cent. to depositors on their dues. He says that the remaining assets, when converted, will yield about fifteen per cent. more, giving an aggregate of from forty-five to fifty per cent. on the whole amount of indebtedness. This deficiency, as the evidence abundantly shows, arises from a system of fraudulent mal-administration, in which Mr. Conklin, the secretary of the bank, was prime actor; but for which the president, vice-president, and the trustees are morally and ought to be held legally responsible. In respect to the interests and rights of the depositors these officials have been guilty of an outrageous fraud. They concealed from the public the condition of the bank; and, when they were fully aware of its hopeless insolvency, they continued the business, and invited and accepted new deposits up to within a few hours of the final crash. This is fraudulent upon its face. Is there no remedy for such a fraud? May the officers of savings banks thus cheat and rob their depositors, and does law afford no redress? If so, then it is high time that the law itself was changed. These officials, some of whom possess ample means, ought to make up the deficiency to the last dollar. As men of honor they are bound to do so, and if a civil suit were brought against them we believe that the law would enforce the claim. According to the showing of the assignee's report, they are amenable to a criminal indictment; and, hence, their conduct should be promptly laid before the grand jury, that the guilty parties may be punished. The interests of society, the interests of the savings bank system, and especially the crime committed against the rights of the depositors, imperatively demand that such swindling transactions should receive their proper penal award at the hands of law.

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

FAVORABLE REPORT OF THE NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

We append a brief synopsis of the report of the Pacific Railway Committee of Congress, made after a full investigation of the affairs of the Northern Pacific Railway Company, which shows that the trusts assumed have been discharged with the greatest fidelity, that the progress of construction has been entirely satisfactory, and that the securities offered by the Company in their 7-30 bonds will be abundantly provided for, both in interest and principal, by the sales of their lands.

It is highly gratifying to learn that a corporation entrusted with the great work of constructing this transcontinental railway is in hands so able, honest, and trustworthy.

The country may justly feel proud of this record, and those who have invested in these bonds or lands assured as to the high character of their investment.

WASHINGTON, June 11.

The Committee on Pacific Railroads of the House made a report yesterday upon the resolution of February 13th, to investigate and report upon the actual condition of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company. The statement is voluminous, embracing all the evidence adduced before the committee. The following is a brief synopsis:

There are no charges of any kind whatsoever made against the management of the company; and, in order to meet the suggestions made in any communications referred to the committee or any of its members, as well as all questions of a general character, the committee put interrogatories to the Company which were answered under oath. The range of the inquiries was designed to cover the actual condition of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company and to be exhaustive.

The evidence shows that the affairs of the company are in a sound and clean condition. Thus far the road has been constructed by contractors, to whom the work has been let after public competitive bidding. No director, officer, or engineer of the company has been in any way pecuniarily interested in the construction contracts or the purchase of material or supplies.

The building of the road has progressed as rapidly as prudent financial management and the permanent interest of the road permitted. The work throughout is shown to be of the best quality. The iron is all of American manufacture and from American ores.

There will be in operation at the end of this year five hundred and seventeen (517) miles of the main road. Surveys entirely across the continent have developed an excellent route, with easy grades and through a country of much average fertility. In addition to the portion already completed, there is now under construction and preparing for contract, east and west of the Rocky Mountains, ten hundred and thirty-one (1,031) miles of track. Grading is in progress in Dakota and Washington Territories.

The company has examined, platted, appraised, and prepared for market 1,578,890 acres of its lands in Minnesota and Washington Territory, at a cost of one cent per acre; and of these lands applications are on file for the purchase of 140,204 acres.

The company's policy is to sell its lands cheap to actual settlers. The lands are held by trustees as security for bonds sold by the company, and no portion of the grant can be diverted from this purpose.

Four million two hundred and forty-one thousand six hundred dollars worth of capital stock has been issued, and is held by one hundred and seventy-four different shareholders, whose names are given.

MONEY MARKET.

The markets generally have wilted under the summer heats, and an unusually large number of prominent and active Wall Street men have gone to Europe for a holiday. The consequence is a rather dull condition of things and an absence of speculative movements. Still there is considerable doing on the Stock Exchange, and it is not unlikely that a fresh outbreak may happen after the 4th of July. But up to that time there is not much chance of anything being done beyond the meeting of expiring obligations and the investment of accumulating dividends. The continued uncertainty in relation to the "Alabama" claims keeps gold steady at about 114 and checks new speculative undertakings.

Money is in so liberal supply to the brokers in Broad Street that the rates are kept at 4 to 6 per cent. on call loans, and very little trouble is experienced by those who have the courage to carry stocks through the hot weather.

Erie has completely broken down since the transfer books were closed, and the Birchoffsheim party found themselves in possession of a majority of the shares. On Monday the price of the shares fell in London to 46½, and at our Stock Exchange to 57¾. There is very little interest taken in the course of Erie speculation now, and it is not even surmised who will be the president of the company—whether General Dix, General McClellan, General Sickles, or General Diven. It seems to be conceded that it will be one or the other of these distinguished warriors.

Pacific Mail, like Erie, is settling down into a very quiescent condition, and there is not likely to be any change in the market quotations for the stock until the applications of Henry N. Smith's brokers for an injunction to prevent the company from purchasing its own stock shall be disposed of. On Monday it fell off to 62½, a decline of very nearly 20 per cent. from its highest points. But there are plenty of shrewd operators in the street who expect to see Pacific Mail selling at par before January.

The opening prices of the week were dull and steady; the only liveliness being shown in Boston, Hartford, and Erie, which was active and strong at 8 to 8½.

Government bonds and all classes of sound investment stocks are in good demand and a shade higher. The income 10 per cent. bonds of the Union Pacific Road are in demand at 86½ to 87, and the Central Pacific 6 per cent. at 104½ to 105.

The 7 per cent. gold bonds of the Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway Company, offered by Messrs. Morton, Bliss & Co. at 95 in currency, are finding a ready market, and the conditions of the loan are favorable to its being closed out at an early day. The loan is regarded by capitalists as one of the best and safest ever offered to the public.

DRY GOODS.

The market is dull in every department—in domestic cloths and woolens and in every description of foreign fabrics. The summer heats have burst upon us very suddenly and business has wilted unexpectedly. Prices are generally lower; and, although there is no other assignable cause for the dull condition of the market than an indisposition to purchase beyond the immediate demands of current trade, yet speculators do not seem inclined to load up with goods for the fall, and there is every probability of a dull time during the next six weeks. But, if there is no anxiety to make speculative purchases, there is quite as little anxiety on the part of agents and importers to press sales. The easy condition of the money market, the flattering reports as to the growing crops, and the increasing rates of wages in all manufacturing departments leave no room for apprehensions of lessening business or a shrinkage of prices; but for the present business is dull and prices are weaker generally, and in some instances lower.

Unbleached sheetings and shirtings are in less demand than they were last week and the sales are inconsiderable. Prices are nominally unchanged, but any large purchases could doubtless be made at a very liberal discount.

In bleached sheetings and shirtings a reduction of about 1 cent a yard in the leading makes has been established, but without giving stimulus to purchasers. Quotations are steadily maintained with small sales, but heavy orders might lead to further concessions in prices.

Printing cloths are in more active demand and prices are firmer. Sales are reported of 64 extra quality for immediate delivery at 8⅞ to 8⅞ cts., while contracts at the same rates are reported for delivery late in the fall.

In prints there is not much doing, the principal sales being of the more desirable styles. Prices are rather more firm, on account of the greater firmness of the market for printing cloths. The Dolly Varden styles are still in good demand, but they are ¼ cent lower in price.

Ginghams are not in much demand, but there is no change to be reported in quotations.

Foreign yarn is in improved demand and the sales are more active. The stock in first hands is very light and prices are ¼ cent a pound higher.

Corset jeans are comparatively dull, but the stock in the hands of agents is not large and prices are firm.

Cambrics of the best makes, of black and assorted colors, are selling as well as usual at this season; but the demand is moderate and prices unchanged.

Rolled jaconets are selling rather more freely at the revised prices, but only to meet the current requirements of trade. There is no speculative movement in them noticeable.

Silesias are in the usual demand at this season for the clothiers and prices are steadily maintained.

Cotton duck and osnaburgs are in moderate demand, but the sales are restricted to the current demands of trade. Prices are steady.

Woolen goods are generally dull, and the sales are restricted to the more popular makes of cloths and overcoatings.

Cassimeres are selling in moderate lots to the clothiers, for their fall business. The quotations are merely nominal.

Satinets are inactive and the sales small, but prices are steady.

Flannels are in rather better demand, although there are no speculative purchases reported, and prices are barely steady.

In foreign goods there is but little doing. The auction rooms are deserted, and importers are well cleared out of seasonable goods and making preparations for the fall business, which promises favorably.

The imports are still large, the total for the week running slightly above one and a half million dollars.

IMPORTS OF FOREIGN DRY GOODS AT NEW YORK.

For the week.	1870.	1871.	1872.
Entered at port	$1,308,466	$1,608,469	$1,511,590
Thrown on market	1,360,945	1,449,651	1,623,705
Since Jan. 1.			1872.
Entered at port	$47,981,611	$63,543,035	$71,020,982
Thrown on market	49,784,829	60,185,220	68,795,078

HARVEY FISK. A. S. HATCH.

FISK & HATCH, Bankers,

No. 5 Nassau St., N. Y.

The Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad, extending from the Chesapeake Bay to the Ohio River, and connecting at its eastern terminus with European and coastwise lines of steamers, and at the western termini with 12,000 miles of inland river routes, as well as the whole railroad system of the West, Northwest, and Southwest, 30,000 miles in extent, is now nearly finished, and within the present year will be prepared for extensive business in the transportation of products between the principal cities at the West and the Atlantic coast cities, FOR WHICH ITS SHORT LINE AND LOW GRADES RENDER IT PECULIARLY FAVORABLE. It also affords a new outlet for a large and superior agricultural territory, and opens to market the richest coal and iron deposits on this Continent, besides traversing a beautiful and picturesque country, abounding in Medicinal Springs and Summer Resorts.

We have for sale, on behalf of the Company, and recommend as a substantial and secure investment, the remainder of their

SIX PER CENT. GOLD BONDS,

secured by mortgage on the whole railroad line, equipment, franchises, etc. Principal redeemable in coin, 1899. Interest payable, also in gold, May and November. Denominations: $1,000, $500, and $100, Coupon or Registered. Price 94 and accrued interest. Full information furnished on application.

Fisk & Hatch.

☞ THE 8 PER CENT. FIRST MORTGAGE SINKING FUND LAND GRANT BONDS OF THE ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD COMPANY

are being absorbed by an increasing demand for them.

Secured as they are by a first mortgage on the Road, Land Grant, Franchise, and Equipments, combined in one mortgage, they command at once a ready market.

A Liberal Sinking Fund provided in the Mortgage Deed must advance the price upon the closing of the loan. Principal and interest payable in *gold*. Interest at eight [8] per cent. per annum Payable semi-annually, free of tax. Principal in thirty years. Denominations $1,000, $500, and $100, Coupons or Registered.

Price 97½ and accrued interest, in currency, from February 15th, 1872.

Maps, Circulars, Documents, and information furnished.

Trustees, Farmers' Loan and Trust Company of New York.

Can now be had through the principal Banks and Bankers throughout the country, and from the undersigned, who unhesitatingly recommend them.

TANNER & CO.,
Bankers, No. 11 Wall Street, N. Y

The 7-30 GOLD LOAN.

The Large sales of Northern Pacific 7-30 Gold Bonds show their popularity with investors, and we recommend them to the public because of their ABSOLUTE SAFETY, both as a first-class Railroad Security and a Real Estate Mortgage on Lands worth twice the amount of the proposed Loan.

The Bonds have thirty years to run—payable, principal and interest, in gold—exempt from United States Tax to the holder; are a first and only mortgage on the road and its earnings, and upon 50,000,000 acres of land, mainly agricultural, timbered, and mineral.

The United States Government has made secure the payment of the Bonds by this ample Land Grant.

The Bonds are issued in denominations of $100 to $10,000, Coupon and Registered, and are sold at par and interest in currency.

All Marketable Securities received in exchange.

Maps, pamphlets, and full information will be furnished on application to banks and bankers, agents for the loan, throughout the United States and Canada.

JAY COOKE & CO.,

New York, Philadelphia, and Washington.

SEVEN PER CENT. GOLD LOAN OF THE MILWAUKEE AND ST. PAUL RAILWAY COMPANY.

This company have issued for the purchase of the railroad running from St. Paul to La Crescent £800,000, or $4,000,000, FIRST MORTGAGE SEVEN PER CENT. GOLD BONDS. One-half of this amount (£400,000) in sterling bonds have been sold for European account.

Messrs. MORTON, BLISS & CO., 30 Broad street, are receiving subscriptions for the remaining two millions of dollars, at 95 (payable and deliverable July 1st).

This is the only Gold loan issued by the company. The bonds have thirty years to run, interest payable January and July.

DESIRABLE INVESTMENT.

EIGHT PER CENT. GOLD BONDS OF THE CITY OF MOBILE, ALABAMA, AT 95 AND ACCRUED INTEREST.

HOWES & MACY, Bankers, 30 WALL STREET, NEW YORK,

offer for sale at 95 and accrued interest in currency, a limited amount of the Eight Per Cent. Bonds of the City of Mobile, Ala. Coupons payable January and July, in gold, in the City of New York.

The very small debt of this city and the prompt payment at all times of its Interest render these Bonds the most desirable for investment of any now on the market. Other particulars can be had of

HOWES & MACY, 30 Wall St., N. Y.

Howes & Macy, Bankers, No. 30 Wall Street, N. Y., offer the same facilities to Depositors as Incorporated Banks, and allow Interest on daily balances at the rate of Four per cent. Collections made on any point at current rates, with immediate returns. Special attention paid to choice Stock, Bonds, etc., etc., for Investors.

THE TARIFF AS IT IS.

CHANGES MADE BY THE RECENT ACTION OF CONGRESS.

The Tariff Bill comprises the following changes, to go into effect the 1st of August:

Tea from 15 cents and coffee 3 cents duty per lb, is placed on the free list after July 1st.

All bulk wines, not over 100 lbs.; cask in bass 120, not over 150 lbs.

Bituminous coal, 75c. per ton.

Oatmeal, 1c. per lb.

Potatoes, 10c. per bushel.

Sole leather, 15 per cent.; calfskins, tanned or dressed, 25 per cent.; upper leather of all kinds, 25 per cent.; morocco and kid skins, 10 per cent.

Chicory root, 1c. per lb.

Timber, squared, 1c. per cubic foot; sawed boards, plank, deals, and other lumber of hemlock, white wood, sycamore, and bass wood, $1 per 1,000 feet board measure; all other wood and sawed lumber, 50c. per 1,000 feet.

Hubs, posts, last blocks, wagon blocks, oar blocks, heading blocks, etc., 20 per cent.; pickets and palings, 20 per cent.; laths, 15c. per 1,000; shingles, 35c. per 1,000; pine clapboards, $1.50 per 1,000.

House and cabinet furniture, 30 per cent.

Casks and barrels, empty, sugar-box shooks, and packing cases, 20 per cent.

Fruit, shade, and lawn trees, 20 per cent.; garden seeds for agricultural and horticultural purposes, 20 per cent.

Ginger, ground, 8c. per lb.; singer, preserved, 35 per cent.; almonds, shelled, 5 per cent.

Chocolate and cocoa, prepared, 5c. per lb.

On all wood and manufactures of wood, 10 per cent. on existing duties.

On all manufactures of cotton, 90 per cent. on existing duties.

On all iron, steel, copper, and all other metals and the manufactures thereof, 90 per cent. on existing duties.

Printing paper, sized, 25 per cent.

On manufactures of India-rubber, leather goods, slateware, and unwrought pipe clay, 90 per cent. on existing duties.

On cotton hanging and gunny cloth, valued at less than 7c. per square yard, 1½c. per lb.; over 7c. per square yard, 2½c. per lb.

On insulators, 25 per cent.

Rosary ores, 40 per ton.

On corks, 30 per cent.

On manufactures of glass, 15c. per lb.

Chlorate of potash, 3c. per lb.

Bicarbonate of soda, 2c. per lb.

Soda ash 40 per cent.; sal soda, 40 per ton

On manganese, 40 per lb.

On sumac, 40 per ton.

On rum, 40 per gallon.

On all essence or oil, 40c. per ounce; on vermouth, same duty as on wine.

On wines, exceeding 16c. per lb.; in glass or tins, 14c. per lb.

Paste currants, 1c. per lb.

Prunes, 1c. per lb.

Figs, 1½c. per lb.

Raisins, 2½c. per lb.

Dates, 1c. per lb.

Preserved milk, 30 per cent.

On tin plates, terne, and harper's tin, 15 per cent.

Galvanized iron, 25 per lb.

Umbrella frames, sticks, and runners, 45 per cent.; silk and alpaca umbrellas, 60 per cent.

Saltcake, crude, 15c. per lb.; saltpeter, refined, 2c. per lb.

The duty hitherto imposed on commissions, packages, and inland transportation is abolished.

FREE LIST.

Acids—Citric, boracic, and benzoic, alizarine, Agates, unmanufactured, Almond shells, Aluminium, Amber beads, American manufactures—viz., Corks, barrels, or carpets, and other wares sold in which produce has been exported, Angelica root, Animals for exhibition, Annatto seed, Antimony, ore, or crude, Aquafortis, Argol dust, Arrowroot, Arsenicate aniline, Balm of Gilead, Balsams — Copaiba, fir, Peru, and tolu, Barrow reels, Bones stewed, Bottle glass and downs, Birds, stuffed, Black salts, Block tars, Bladders, crude, Bristles, unmanufactured, Bones, crude, Borax, crude, Borate of lime, Books printed twenty years, Books and maps for the use of United States libraries, Boraginol, Books, maps, and charts for societies, Brazil paste, Brazil nebules, Bromine, Burgundy pitch, Cajeut strings, Calamine flowers, Charcoal, Chalk, Cinchona root, Cinchona red, Cocoa or cocoa- crude and unbolted, Coir, Cochineal, Colletcot, Colocynthus root, Cowhage down, Cow or fine pox, Cudbear, Curling stones, Curry powders, Cyanite, Diamonds, rough and glaziers' diamonds, Dried blood, Dried blood, Dried flowers, Elecampane root, Ergot, Fans of palm leaf, Farina, Firewood, Fish, ground, and flint stones, Flax, Galenas, Gamboge, Gentian root, Ginger, ground, Ginseng root, Goldbeaters' skin, Gold size, Grease for soap stock, Gunny bags and gunny cloth, to be used for remanufacture, Gut and whip cord, Guts, salted, Hair of horses, hogs, and other animals, except bristles, Hellebore root, Hide rope, Hides of all kinds, whether dry, salted, or pickled, Hocks, Hoof, Horn strips, Indian hemp (crude drug), Inuls or mallvea joints, Iridine, Isinglass, Jalap, Jute, Jute butts, Jute waste (old scrap), Lithographic stone, Madder, Madder and munpet, prepared, Manioca, Manzanete, crude, Marrow, crude, Marsh mallows, Mastico leaf, Meerschaum, crude, Mica, Mineral waters, Moss and sea-weed, Murexide, Musk, crude, Mustard seed, Nitre cake, Nux vomica, Oils, Essential — Almonds, amber, ambergris, anise, arethus, bergamot, cajeput, caraway, cascia, cedrat, Cinquefoil, Cinnamon, Citronelle, or lemon grass, Clyet, Fennel, Jasmine, Juniper, Lavender, mace, attar of rosee, poppy, rosemary, thyme, Valerian, Oil cake, Olives, green or prepared, Orange buds, Orpiment, Osmium, Orrilitang paste, Palladium metal, Paper stock of all kinds, Pellitory root, Persia, Pewter, old, Phenigrin, Plumbago, Platinum, Pots, Quick grass root, Quil's, Railroad tieg of wood, Raisins, Rennets, Rent flour, Saffron and safflower, Saffron cake, Sago, crude, Sago flour, Sain beans, Salicine, Salops, Sarsaffras, Sauerkraut, Sausage skins, Seeds — Anise, canary, Echio, and sesamum, Sugar cane, Sugar of milk, Shark skin, Shells, Snake-root, Soap stock, Sparteine, Spelter, Spunge, Starch, Stavesacre, Storax, Straw, Sumbla, Suecinic acid, Tale, Tamarinds, Teasels, Terra alba, unmanufactured, Terra alba, Tin in pigs, bars, and blocks, Tonquin tonqua beans, Tripoli, Uranium, oxide of, Vanilla beans, Venice turpentine, Wafers, Wax, bay, myrtle, or Brazil, Whalebone, Yams, Yeast cakes, Zaffer.

GROCERS' MARKET REVIEW.

Reported Expressly for "The Independent," By H. K. Thurber & Co., 178 *and* 178 *Chambers*, 234 *&* 236 *Greenwich, street New York.*

Coffees.—The market for Rio is steady. Importers are not pressing their goods on the market, and prices are firmly maintained. But few invoices are selling, jobbers distrusting present high prices. The wholesale grocery trade are purchasing moderately for immediate wants. East and West India Coffees are dull, but are firmly held.

Fish and Salt.—Mackerel are quiet, and the market has a downward tendency. A limited business is doing. George's Bank Cod are in good demand. Scaled and No. 1 Herring are in fair request. Dutch Herring are firm at the advance. Liverpool Fine Salt is very firm, with a good jobbing business from stores. The receipts are light. West India is in small stock and none arriving.

Fruits.—Foreign Dried are steady and the market quiet, buyers confining their purchases to present wants. Good Prunes meet with a fair demand, being relatively cheaper than most dried fruits. Stocks in bond are held firmly. Domestic Dried are not in active demand. Small Berries are steady.

Molasses.—The stock of Cuba is not large, but the inquiry is light and prices favor buyers slightly. Strictly prime and choice grades Porto Rico and St. Croix are quite scarce and command full prices, holders anticipating still higher values. New Orleans is held at extreme rates for all grades.

Rice.—Carolina is in limited stock and held firmly at full prices. Foreign early in the week was in buyers' favor, but at the close, with a good demand, was held higher in bond and for currency. A fair trade is doing in both.

Spices.—The market is firm generally. Nutmegs have moved freely. Mace is firmer. Cassia continues dull. Cloves and Cloves-stems are less active. Pimento remains firm and Pepper is steady.

Sugars.—The market is buoyant and excited for Refined. Prices advances daily and cannot be quoted with any certainty. The workmen in a majority of the largest refineries have ceased work, which will derange business for a while. At present the prospect is not favorable for a resumption. Refiners' stocks are small, and not adequate to the restricted demand. The advanced rates checks business; but unless work is resumed speedily higher rates will necessarily prevail, the refining interest having resolved to lay idle till new workmen can be obtained, or old hands return to their labors. The stock of Raws increases rapidly, refiners not being in the market in their present exigency, and the trade not operating except in the higher grades. The market, in consequence, is very dull; but holders are not disposed to yield, and prefer storing their good parcels rather than submit to lower prices. It is conceded by all that Refined have ruled too low for several months past, and it is not probable that, under the most favorable circumstances, prices will go back this season to the ruling rates 1st inst.

Syrups are firmer for all grades. The accumulation is small and the prospect of reduced production pending "the strikes" enhances values. Sugar House is in request for shipment and home demand, at slightly increased values, with a prospect of ruling higher.

Teas.—The market for invoices is weak. Lines are selling freely to the wholesale grocery trade for delivery after July 1st. Retailers are bare of stock and continue to buy steadily for their immediate wants, and a heavy trade is expected as soon as duties are removed.

GENERAL MARKET REPORT.

Reported Expressly for "The Independent."

A Table of Quotations will be found in another column.

Breadstuffs, Etc.—Flour continues dull and variable in prices. The receipts are not large, but are in excess of the demand. The export trade is light, and the heated term, being upon us, disposes holders to shove parcels not suitable for keeping, whilst buyers are not anxious to operate. The receipts from Oregon and California, by rail, are liberal, and the larger portion placed in store. The quality is excellent, and considered by those who have tested it fully up to the best brands of St. Louis. Best Family and Extra Brands held with more confidence than medium and low grades, under the impression that, with comparatively light stock of Wheat in the country, the market will be better sustained as the season advances. Southern Flour is steady, but the market lacks tone. Rye Flour is weak. Corn Meal is in light request. Wheat opened with some strength, but toward the close was less firm. Sellers, however, were not disposed to favor buyers at lower offers, under light receipts and a growing impression that but little stock remains in farmers' hands. Crop reports are generally favorable for Spring Wheat. Corn has arrived liberally, and parcels somewhat heated were sold at low prices; but later, receipts coming in better condition, and a good demand prevailing for export, the market closed steady. Rye is quieted; quoted prices are barely sustained. Oats are lower, with increased arrivals. Barley is without call. Barley Malt is firm. Peas are nominal. Beans are slightly easier.

Building Materials.—*Bricks* are in very good demand and generally active, buyers being willing to purchase and sellers free to realize, the large stock on hand and more in expectancy preventing any upward turn to the market. The weather has been favorable for production and the quality averages good. Fronts are in fair request at about previous values. Pale are less called for and lower.

Cement.—A few companies are short on contract, but buyers generally have no difficulty in obtaining supplies. Foreign in good demand for shipment, with free arrivals. Domestic continues in request, with increased local orders.

Glass.—The supply is liberal and well assorted. The market is generally dull, but showing some signs of more activity. Holders begin to feel somewhat encouraged that a better demand is at hand.

Hair.—The consumption increases. The local demand is good and stock in retailers' hands small. The call for shipment is light. Choice styles are scarce. Common grades are in full supply—larger than we anticipated.

Lath.—The market is firm at full figures The current week find a fair outlet, as the aggregate supply is not large. Buyers display no anxiety to operate. The contracts for future sales not large. There is a steady call for Pine and Black Walnut.

Plaster Paris.—Calcined is steady at full rates, with but little desirable stock offering. Some country brands are offered at low figures. There is a good demand for Lump at full prices.

Lumber.—The market is not active. The yard trade is quiet at previous rates. Most of the current week find a fair outlet, as the aggregate supply is not large. Buyers display no anxiety to operate. The contracts for future sales not large. There is a steady call for Pine and Black Walnut.

Plaster Paris.—Calcined is steady at full rates, with but little desirable stock offering. Some country brands are offered at low figures. There is a good demand for Lump at full prices.

COTTON is a shade firmer without change in values. The offerings are less liberal, weak holders being pretty well unloaded. The call for export has been fair, with a moderate demand for contracts. The market is steady, lacks animation, spinners purchasing only for immediate needs.

HIDES AND LEATHER.—Hides are dull at very firm prices and a firm market. Oak Sole Leather is in larger supply and prices are steady. Hemlock Sole is firm, with a good demand. Union Crop active.

METALS.—Iron.—Scotch Pig is weak, with a light demand. American decidedly firm. Rails in better request. Scrap quiet and firm. Refined Bar in fair demand. Copper. —Ingot in speculative request at the reduced prices. Manufactures of Copper and Yellow Metal unchanged. Nails steady. Spelter nominal. Steel firm. Tin.—Pig is neglected. Plates firmer, with increased business. Iron Wire steady. Zinc dull.

MISCELLANEOUS.—Pot Ashes are in good demand and firm. Pearls are nominal. Beeswax is easier. Broom Corn and Brooms dull and nominal. Candles inactive. Drugs and Dyes steady, with higher value for Oil Cloves. Dye Woods without noticeable change. Feathers in light request. Fire Crackers steady. Gunnies dull. Hay and Straw declining gradually. Hemp and Jute stronger. Hops firm. India Rubber slightly higher. Indigo dull. Spirits Turpentine firm. Strained Rosin depressed. Tar inactive. Pitch lower. Oils.—Crude Fish quiet. Manufactured steady. City Linseed quiet. Menhaden firmer. Oil Cake firm. Paints inactive. Paper steady. Petroleum dull for Crude; Refined in good request. Naptha dull. Seeds quiet and mainly nominal. Skins.—Goat dull. Deer inactive. Sumac dull. Tallow easier. Tobacco in good request, at firm prices for Kentucky. Seed Leaf in fair demand.

PROVISIONS.—Pork has varied but slightly; the market in general is dull and lifeless. Holders do not manifest a desire to make sales, possibly from the paucity of buyers. Purchasers do not seem to be desirous of buying for future delivery. The continued heavy receipts of Live Hogs has a depressing influence, and the market is more or less nominal. In Beef there is no movement, the business being restricted to small parcels for orders at previous prices. Tierce Beef is not in demand, and large lots would not bring quoted values. Beef Hams are only called for in a small way. Prices about steady, but the market lacks strength. Cut Meats are in fair request for good stock with little call for common qualities. Bacon is quiet, although several parcels have been moved off at about former rates. Dressed Hogs steady at 5¼@5¾ cts. per pound. Lard is quiet, closing slightly in sellers' favor for future delivery.

WOOL is in limited demand, buyers from the manufacturing districts being unwilling to meet holders on large parcels. Manufactured goods are dull and have a depressing influence on the Wool market. Interior markets, from all accounts, seem to be in the same condition as ours. Holders and buyers are about 15 per cent. apart; and, although some disposition is manifested on the part of the former to yield, transactions are limited to small sales. The principal sales have been in Foreign. The latest advices from Europe indicate a decline, without hopes of a recovery.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

FOR WEEK ENDING JUNE 18TH, 1872.

[Reported Expressly for The Independent.]

The receipts have been less than the previous week; but, the demand not being as sharp lower prices have ruled for most descriptions. Notwithstanding the rates of freights have been advanced by rail, the sudden and extreme hot weather has had a tendency to hasten sales, at the same time creating a disposition on the part of buyers to purchase with moderation.

BEEVES.—Receipts 8,206. The market opened with a downward tendency and closed with more firmness. The sales for the week average nearly equal to last week's values. Extra to Fancy 13¾ to 14 cts. per pound. Good to Prime 12½ to 13. Common to Fair 11 to 12¼.

MILCH COWS.—Receipts 74, mainly medium and common. The best brought $70 to $80. Inferior to good, $25 to $65. Springers, $35 to $70.

CALVES.—Receipts 3,473. The demand has been good, with an advance of ¼ to ½ cent per pound on good selections. Fair to prime, 7¾ to 8 cents per pound. Common to ordinary, 6¾ to 7¼. Inferior, 5½ to 6¼.

SHEEP AND LAMBS.—Receipts 21,590. Market dull at reduced rate. Good to Extra Sheep, 6 to 7 cts. per pound gross. Common to Fair, 5 to 5¾. Spring Lambs, 8½ to 12¼.

SWINE.—Receipts 37,903 all for slaughterers. Nominal at 4¾ to 4¼ cts. (For Dressed Hogs see Provisions.)

POSTSCRIPT.

LATEST DRY GOODS QUOTATIONS.

IMPORTANT TO EVERY MERCHANT IN THE UNITED STATES.

Monday Evening, June 17th, 1872.

The following are the wholesale net cash prices of all the leading styles of Domestic Dry Goods sold in the New York market. It is confidently believed that this weekly information, specially reported to The Independent, is more perfectly than to any other newspaper in the city is worth, to every dry goods merchant, ten times the subscription price of the paper.

PRINTS.

Merrimack, D	12	Wamsutta	9
Cocheco, Madder	12	Pepperell, A. & Co.	11½
Spraque	11½	Arnold	11½
Pacific	11½	Hamilton	11½
Amerosoog	11½	Richmond	11½
Dunnells	11½	Gloucester	11½
Allens	11½	Mourning	11½
Manchester	11½	Oriental	11½

GINGHAMS.

Lancaster	16	Glenmoke	12½
Hartford	12½	Glasgow	12½

BROWN SHEETINGS.

Amoskeag, A	14½	Pepperell, R	14½
Lawrence, D	14½	" R	13½
" L	13½	" E	12½
" H	12½	" C	11½
Pacific, Extra	14½	" B	10½
" H	13½	" A	9½
" L	12½	Boot, R	13½
Atlantic, A	14½	" H	11½
" H	13½	" P	10½
" L	12½	" A	9½
Araxum P	11½	Appleton, A	14½
Star, A	13½	Harvey	11½
Indian Head	14½	Laconia, O	13
" H	13½	" A	12½
Exeter, A	14½	Tremont, H	13½
" H	13½	Indian Orchard, A	14½
Medford	13	" B	13½
Augusta	14½	" H	12½